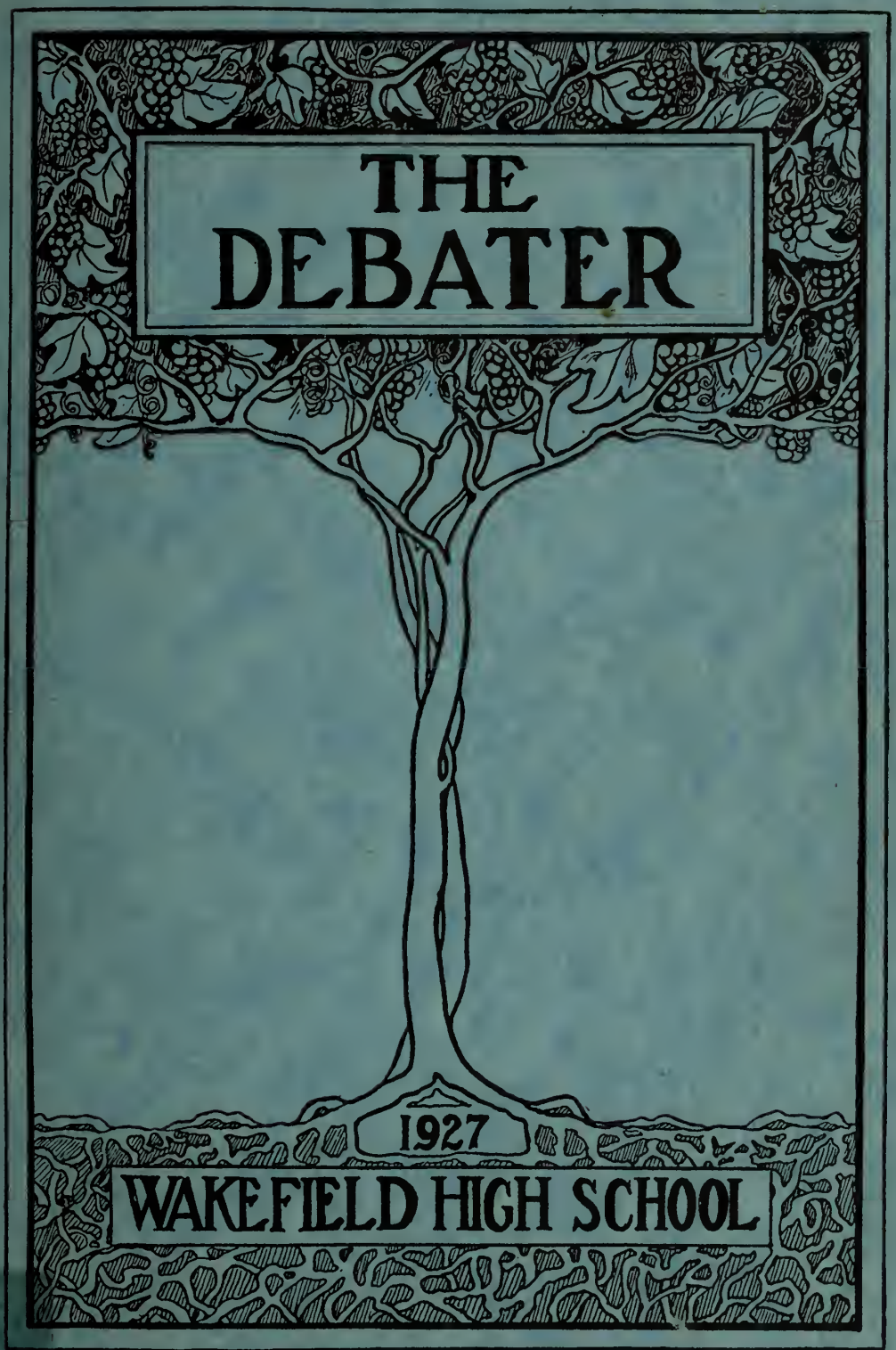


Lee Beane '27

Now comes Mero-Win

For many years, Merode Underwear has stood first in the world of hand-tailored underwear.

It is but fitting that Merode—famous for the integrity of its product—should bring you Mero-Win—the first superb quality Rayon undergarments ever offered.

Mero-Win has the feel, the glow, the softness of very fine silk. Its service and washing qualities are truly amazing. Every garment is full-cut, tailored by hand, individually sized and perfect fitting.

It comes to you in all the following garments and beautiful shades: vests, panties, French pants, knickers, step-in chemise, and in Shortees—in pink, peach, moonlight, dune and French nude.

At stores that put Quality first. If you're in doubt, we'll direct you.

Winship, Boit & Co.

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2013

http://archive.org/details/wakefieldhighsch1927unse

DEBATER STAFF

Back row:–W. Beaman, K. Snowdon, G. Tuttle, W. Allyn

Middle row:–F. Purdy, G. McMaster, H. Taylor, F. Horrigan, D. Bauer, B. Boothby, E. Stockbridge, S. Nute, E. Morrill, F. Hall, E. Corcoran, M. Crocker

Front row:–L. Beane, E. Parks, J. Dingle, E. Wengen, R. Dutton, G. Wenlinski, M. Hatch, R. Gersinovitch, H. Boynton

THE W. H. S. DEBATER

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF THE SENIOR CLASS

WAKEFIELD HIGH SCHOOL

WAKEFIELD, MASS.

MAY, NINETEEN TWENTY-SEVEN

DEBATER STAFF

Editor-in-Chief ..... Robert Duttou
Assistant Editors ..... Maurice Hatch, Edna Parks
..... Emily Wengen, Gladys Wenlinski
Business and Advertising Manager ..... Ruth Gersinovitch
Assistant Manager ..... John Dingle
Exchange Editor ..... Hamlin Boynton
Subscription Editors ..... George McMaster, Warren Beaman
Alumni Editor ..... Frances Purdy
Social Events ..... Madaliene Crocker
School Activities ..... Elizabeth Stockbridge
Athletic Editor ..... Elinor Morrill
Joke Editors ..... Bradford Boothby, Elizabeth Corcoran
Battalion Editor ..... Frank Horrigan
Staff Artist ..... Leo Beane
Class Activities Committee .....Helen Taylor, William Allyn, George Tuttle,
..... Flora Hall, Doris Bauer, Sylvia Nute, Kernick Snowdon
Faculty Advisers .... Miss Reed, Mrs. Guillow, Mrs. McGay, Miss Alice Ryan, Miss Hirst,
..... Mr. Fisher, Mr. Dower

Dedicated to the memory of our
dear friend and teacher
Miss Elizabeth Frances Ingram

An Appreciation

The "Debater" feels that it is a great privilege to pay a tribute to the memory of Miss Elizabeth F. Ingram, our friend and teacher, whose death soon after the beginning of school this year occasioned deep sorrow among the many who knew her. It was Miss Ingram who sponsored the school publication from the very first, and it was her guidance which made the "Debater", year after year, representative of the best work of the English Department and creditable to the school. Therefore, since it is indeed her paper, it is eminently fitting that it should now be dedicated to her memory.

Miss Ingram early gave her life to teaching. As a girl of seventeen, she was appointed a teacher in the Center Grammar School Number One. As her ability became better known, she advanced step by step, first to the position of instructor in the eighth and ninth grades of the Lincoln School, and thence to an appointment as English teacher in the high school. Ever since 1902 she had been in this department and for many years was head of it.

Always devoted to the study of the English language and of the world's literature, she took a constant interest in the work of the Beebe Memorial Library of which she was for nine years a trustee. When the plan to build a new high school was first discussed, it was through the earnest appeals of Miss Ingram and Mr. Howe that provision was made for a school library. It is pleasant to think that Miss Ingram lived to see her wish realized and to rejoice with us in the beautiful Charles H. Howe Memorial Library.

Miss Ingram felt the sacredness of language to a degree which few people attain. She loved our mother tongue and respected it. Not only did she herself not abuse it, as far too many do, but she always worked in her classes for perfection of speech as well as spontaneity of expression among the students. Only those of us who were in her classes can realize what a complete mastery of English she had and how particular she was that each little thing be done right.

With a view to further study and cultural enrichment, Miss Ingram took several summer trips to Europe. She became greatly interested in the restoration of France after the World War, and particularly in the problem of providing support for war orphans. It was due to her interest that the school began its correspondence with two French boys and has from time to time sent them gifts.

When she was with us, she was a great inspiration to us, tireless, patient, always ready to help a pupil out of any difficulty. To those who took an interest in their study, she gave freely of her time and energy. Now that she is gone, let us still be inspired by her life of service and let us try to work for those ends to which her life was devoted.

R. D.

SPRING

The daffodils are coming
Down a shining golden path.
The pine trees whisper it,
And the pussy willows laugh,
And a thousand tiny heralds
Cry, "Old Winter has passed!"

COLORS

What is the color I like best?
Yellow of daffodil, messenger of spring,
The gleam of blue-bird on the wing,
Red of buds on maple trees,
The delicate green of opening leaves,
Violets springing from moist brown earth,
The blush of anemone, trembling with mirth,
But the color of all I like the best
Is the silver-gray of mother's
Wedding-dress.

THE WAY

Through the crowded streets of the city,
On past the haunts of busy men,
Where unceasing toil knows no pity,
For hearts it must crush in the end;

Out into the vast silent places,
Where sorrow walks with veiled eye,
And calling shapes and sweet memories
Stir hearts that may utter no cry.

Thus onward to seek new endeavor,
To fight, perchance fall, and then rise
With unfailing courage, that ever
Hath beckoned men on to the skies.

THE HEART OF A BOY

Wayward, storm-tossed and spent
With passions, fierce and unknown;
Feeling the pulse of life,
Beating a rhythmic tone.

Hasty, unmoral, bold—
Loyal to foe as to friend;
Giving a blow for a blow,
Faithful until the end.

Tender, loving and kind
Beneath the mask of the wild—
Strong and steady and true
Beats the heart of a man-child.

THE FIRST SNOW-FALL

Gently through the darkening night
Tiny fairies in garments bright
Had woven a web of purest white.
It lay in hill and valley deep,
And veiled the river down the steep.
It covered the trees, row on row
With a shining gossamer of drifting snow,
Till hill and vale and slumbering river
Seemed a wondrous elf-land of long ago.

CLIMBING

All the tumult and the strife,
All the passionate in life;

Days of sunshine, evening's shade,
And the effort that is made;

Sorrow for another's pain,
Patient sacrifice of gain;

Courage when defeat seems near,
Hope triumphant over fear;

These are steps by which we rise,
Out of darkness to the skies.

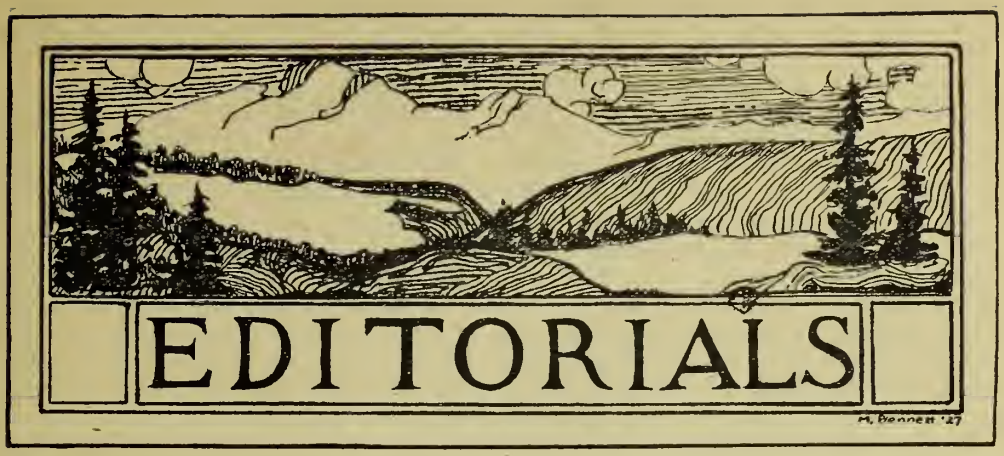
LIGHT

The snow had fallen through the night
On meadow, lake and hill;
The trees bent low in garments white;
The dreariness of city sights
Was veiled in beauty, pure and still.
O magic snow!
O vision bright!
Over our sordid human lives
Thy radiance spread,
Till something of transcendent light
We, too, shall know.

STAR OF THE EAST

Star of the East, Bright Star of Hope,
Shining afar in the heavenly blue,
Guiding the Wise Men
Laden with gifts
From far-off lands
Unto their Lord.

Bright Star in the East, Star of Hope,
Shining for us through the darkening clouds,
Illumine our faith,
Dispel all doubts,
Guide us from far
Unto our Lord.



THE PARENT-TEACHER ASS'N

The Wakefield High School Parent-Teacher Association is a most useful organization and unquestionably fulfills its purposes as stated in the constitution of the society:

> "The object of the association shall be to promote in the community an interest in all matters pertaining to the school, to afford an opportunity for the consideration of such matters, and to maintain a closer relation between the teachers and the parents to the end that the efficiency of the school may be increased."

An interesting program is arranged for each meeting of the association; and a feature of these meetings is that opportunity is given for parents and teachers to become acquainted, and to confer about the work of the pupils of the school.

One of the important activities of the P. T. A., as the name is often abbreviated, is encouraging athletics in the high school. Throughout the season the association has provided refreshments for the teams after basketball games. When the fact that the football team lacked blankets, was brought to the attention of the association, it immediately voted to donate blankets for the use of the players. The members of the P. T. A. as individuals, made a point of supporting both basketball and football games. The association as a whole undertook to advertise the Leominster-Wakefield game, which was the last of the football season, and succeeded in attracting a very large and enthusiastic crowd.

The establishment of a scholarship fund, named appropriately "The Elizabeth F. Ingram Scholarship Fund," in memory of our late beloved and respected teacher, is another undertaking of the association for the benefit of the school. The object of this fund is to aid students to go to college. Since it is competitive, it will be an honor to obtain the scholarship. The minimum amount of this scholarship will be $50, and the P. T. A. has pledged itself, for the present time, to raise a sum of $150 each year, so that eventually the interest of the money will accumulate and automatically pay for the scholarship itself. When the fund is large enough, the amount of the scholarship will be increased.

The Parent-Teacher Association has started to raise money for the fund by two entertainments. The first was a group of readings by Mrs. Laura H. Porter, on December 3, 1926; and there was a concert on February 25, 1927, by the Middlebury College Glee Club. Each was excellent of its kind and the latter event proved especially popular.

Great credit is due to the president, Mr. Yeuell, for his sincere interest and hard work. It was largely thru his efforts that the entertainments were so successful financially. It was he who gave to the high school a large number of attractive metal calendars with the picture of the high school engraved on them, which were sold for the purpose of helping the athletic fund.

We, as students, appreciate the loyal support of the Parent-Teacher Association, and thank it for all its timely help.

G. W.

THE ITEM'S CO-OPERATION

As the "Wakefield Daily Item" has given our high school a great deal of valuable publicity in the past, it seems fitting that the "Debater" should express the thanks of the student body. The "Item" has invariably been most gen-

erous in allowing us space for reports of social events, assemblies, club meetings, and sports.

Without the assistance of the "Item", we should have great difficulty in publishing the "Booster" and the "Debater", since both of these undertakings are too extensive for our school printing shop. Ever since the beginning of the publication of both, the "Item" has done all of our work promptly, courteously, and at reasonable rates.

The publisher of the "Item" has also been very generous in providing prizes for the pupils in connection with their English work. Last year, fifty dollars in gold was presented to the four pupils, one from each class, who made the greatest improvement in English during the school year; and this year, as well as the prizes for improvement, an additional fifty dollars is to be divided among those four who do the best work in English. In each group, the award for the winning senior and junior is fifteen dollars; and for the winning sophomore and freshman ten dollars. The editor of the "Item", last year, presented a fountain pen to the penman who showed the most improvement. These prizes furnish an incentive to better penmanship and to greater accuracy and skill in the use of our mother tongue. They also show us that our friends at the "Item" office are truly interested in our progress.

We take this opportunity to thank the "Item" for all these evidences of good will.

M. A. H.

THIS MODERN GENERATION

"If Youth's Aflame, Who's to Blame?" This was the flashing title of an editorial in one of the current magazines. Much has been written about this modern generation and many writers have expressed disparaging opinions of the young people of the present. For many reasons, however, the youth of today is far beyond the youth of yesterday.

There are two methods of determining one's course of conduct: scientific and authoritative. If you stop to reason out a problem, weighing advantages against disadvantages, and then proceed to carry out what you believe is right, you are acting scientifically. On the other hand, if someone tells you that the thing is right, and you do it, relying wholly on his judgment, you are showing deference to authority. This generation is following more and more the former way, while our grandparents were exponents of the latter. The aim of the schools today is to teach the pupils to think for themselves. Why, then, complain when they do?

Immorality, reading of books that are not of the highest class, frequenting moving-picture theatres of questionable character, improper dancing—all these things are charged against youth. But is youth to blame? Let us consider each of these indictments. A certain man told the story of finding it necessary to have the electric lights removed from his cellar, so that his son would not see him drinking. But when his son went out on a drinking party, this business man shook his head and wondered what would become of the young people. Who writes the books and who produces the "movies" which are not fit to read or see? Surely it isn't the youth; it is the older people. If educators want the younger generation to be better, why don't they make the people of their own age stop writing objectionable stories? It is only a small percentage of the young people who patronize the cheap dance halls; but, as in the reports on prohibition, the papers do not tell of the millions who do regard the law; they merely spread the news of the hundreds that do not.

If given their elders' confidence, the youth of today will carry the race forward and upward; for they are frank, efficient, courageous, and able to look life squarely in the face.

E. P.

The members of the "Debater" staff wish to extend their hearty thanks to Miss Ryan's typewriting classes for their invaluable assistance in preparing the material for the press. Nearly every article passed through their hands and was typed with great speed, accuracy, and neatness. Through their efforts, the work of the editors and printers was greatly facilitated and we highly appreciate their co-operation.

R. D.

As the class of 1927 approaches the end of its high school activity, let us call to mind the fact that this is the first class to graduate, having spent the entire period of four years in our beautiful new building. We are very grateful for all its advantages, and we know they have helped to make us more useful and worth while, as a class and as individuals. Our assembly hall, gymnasium, athletic fields, improved class rooms and laboratories all rank with the best in the country. In these favor-

able surroundings, school and class spirit have received a new impetus, and loyalty to higher standards is manifest. These privileges which, four years ago, filled us with surprise and delight, may now have become commonplace to us; but let us not forget in years to come, the great benefits which were bestowed upon us when the citizens of Wakefield erected the new high school.

R. D.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ABOUT OUR STAGE

Many of the pupils of the High School do not realize what has been done in connection with the use of the auditorium stage for dramatics.

Our stage is very unusual because of the semi-circular arrangement of panels, which are sixteen feet high and four feet wide. There are no wings and no backdrop, and there is a space of about fifteen feet wide in front of the curtain, that is practically of no use, as no scenery can be put on it.

In working out our problem of stage setting, the first things to be considered were exits and entrances, as there were no doors—nothing but mere panels. A regulation door, of ordinary height, that could open and shut, was made by the Manual Arts Department, to be set in between the permanent panels. Another panel to go over the door was made, and these were both painted to match the regular panels. The painting was done so cleverly by the Fine Arts Department, that the difference from the other panels is not distinguishable. A French door was also made; this is easily adjustable and can be used for windows and the like. Of course a background was needed, so two screens that stand up from the floor were fashioned. One was painted to represent the interior of another room and to correspond with the general stage decorations. The other was of a pale blue color to represent an outdoor scene.

In addition to our lack of scenery, the lighting was very poor, as there were only two lights at the rear of the stage, and these belonged to the gymnasium. The footlights, sunk as they were below the floor, and far from the actual acting space, were of no value whatever unless the actor came within six feet of them. The light from them struck the ceiling and reflected upon the audience, thus, instead of aiding any production, only adding to the discomfort of the audience; so two large box floodlights were constructed to light the down-stage action. These lights are placed usually one on either side, and directly behind the front curtain. They are movable and can be used in any position needed.

Some blue burlap was bought and made into curtains for the top, and a gold curtain was placed between **the two blue ones.** Both the curtains and the gold backdrop have been used at least three times. It is material that is permanent and can be used whenever needed.

The first play of last year, "The Importance of being Ernest", presented the problem of a garden setting to the Fine Arts and Woodworking Departments. It was handled very cleverly. The second play, "The Rising of the Moon," required a night scene on the shore of a body of water, which offered still another problem in stage design to the Fine Arts Department. Another curtain of netting was bought, in two different shades of blue, and laid over the gold drop; upon this were pinned irregular strips of dark and light paper, producing the effect of water. The two floodlights were used for the lighting by putting blue screens in front of them. A blue spotlight was also used.

In "Daddy Long-Legs", there was a problem of stairs and a fireplace. These were made in the woodworking shop. The stairs are peculiar in that they are adjustable to any place on the stage, and can be used without any landing, with two landings, or with but one.

A new piece of scenery is now being made; it consists of three screens. These screens are eighteen feet long by twelve feet high, and will be painted to represent various scenes that may be used. These are to be set inside the doors and offer a new interior scene; this will make it possible to have greater latitude in choosing plays. Before, we were very much limited in our choice.

Every time a play is produced, it offers opportunities for the co-operation of the various departments. There is advertising to be done; there are news articles to be written for the school and local paper; posters to be printed by the school press (which is operated by the pupils) and drawn by the boys and girls in the Art Department; scenery and special pieces of property to be constructed by pupils in the woodworking shop and painted by the students in the Art Department; costumes and drapes to be made, in the Sewing Department, and music to be furnished by the school orchestra.

E. W.

Leo Beane 27

THE FOUR SEASONS

Spring

When buds peep through their brown jackets,
And turn into small yellow things,
And then grow into bright green leaves;
When birds sing blithely,
And fly about collecting straw to build their nests,
And the robin sings his cheery song,
And everything is pleased to be alive;
When young men's fancies "lightly turn
To thoughts of love,"
And all the world is aglow with dazzling sunlight;
Then it is spring.

Summer

When all the earth is clad in green,
And apples are forming on the trees,
And corn-stalks are starting to bend
Under heavy loads;
When boys at evening
Start for the ball-field to test their skill
And to sweat;
When the days are long and sultry,
And the nights are hot and still;
When men toil under the scorching sun,
And boys splash in happy glee
As they duck a comrade
In the "Ol' Swimmin' Hole";
Then it is summer.

Autumn

When, from the trees, bright leaves,
Red, yellow, brown, and green,
Fall to earth and make
A gentle swish as we walk through them;
When men hear and feel the call of the woods,
And take their guns to bring back fatted fowl;
When ripe pumpkins are neatly stacked
Against the garden wall;
When the corn is tied in trim bundles
Waiting to be stripped of its remaining seeds,
And red, rosy apples give out their spicy fragrance;
When there is the odor of fresh apple-cider;
When the air is crisp and clear,
And everyone feels brisk and gay,
Then it is autumn.

Winter

When the trees are cold and bare,
And the earth is covered with a pure white blanket;
When the rabbit leaves his tracks upon the snow,
And the birds have flown to their southern homes;
When the brooks and ponds are hidden 'neath a coat
Of flinty ice and fluffy snow,
And all the earth is bleak and desolate;
When the days are short and the nights are long;
When the wind howls and blows in icy blasts,
And cuts through the clothes of man,
And chills him to the marrow;
Then it is winter.

PAUL E. BLACK, '27.

THE GOLDEN AGE OF POETRY

Four years ago, there undoubtedly existed, in the sterile brains of the coddled freshman, a spark of poetry, but it has remained buried deep until this year, when the pink and tender child has grown into a manly, tough, and terrible senior. Nevertheless, the spark was there; and it needed but the breath of an English teacher to fan it into a roaring conflagration. That breath has been breathed. The deed is done; and, in his effort to appreciate good poetry, the untrained senior has gone to surprising lengths.

To illustrate my point, I relate the following incidents:—I hied myself to the home of one of my North Ward friends to prepare a debate, and, upon entering his sanctum, had this bit hurled at me with eloquent and fiery gesture:

"BRAVE AND FREE VERSE"

If you kicked me
obliquely unanswerable
and sent me skyward,
bluely careening,
with a diabolic grin,
that, to me, seemed
like the heat-lacking blast of Boreas;
what would my unproportioned thoughts
of you, satyr, be?
I a sonnet would styl
on paper, clay or column,
these thoughts, which, tongueing their way—"
At this I fled, fearing for my reasou.

Thinking myself safe in paying a visit to one of the honorable ushers of the local theater, I entered the parlor of this, my poor friend, and heard these words: "Weasle—measle; Measle—weasle; a perfect rhyme!" Earnestly I tried to persuade him to leave, for the present, his lyre, but to no avail. After some teasing, he resorted to blank verse, declaiming:

"O Thou, Whose judgment rules the Universe;
Who watchest o'er the destinies of men,
Tell me if e'er before in hist'ry's scope,
Such deep and boundless ignorance hath been
Incorporated in one cranium
As has been bottled up within the skull
Of this misguided fool?"

I stood aghast! To think that this hard-hearted soul had succumbed! Wearily, I traced my steps homeward, hoping to fiud solace in the study of Muzzey's History. On the way, whom should I meet but the history teacher, himself! He blushed coyly, aud handed me a paper with these words written upon it:

"Roll on, thou pretty dark blue ocean, roll!
Thou art not for an age, but for all time,
Doomed to heave and settle here; thy goal
Only to rise and fall. What crime
Is here, that thy poor soul,
Must sink and find its grave iu slime?"
Poetry can go too far!

MAURICE A. HATCH, '27.

MODERN VERSE AND WHAT IT MEANS TO ME

When I am tired and feeling blue, I tuck a volume of Rupert Brooke's poems under my arm and go up to my room to read. I seem to see the picture of Brooke come upon the page and explain to me what the poem meaut to him and why he wrote it. My favorite of all his collection is "The Soldier," the poem in which his whole soul seemed to reveal itself. Of course there are others as good and probably more interestiug to other readers, but this just happened to strike my fancy. It seems the most like my imaginative Brooke.

On a wild wet day, I thiuk of Fannie Davis' poem, "Wild Weather," aud wonder at her skill in being able to paint such a vivid picture in so few words, and yet have such a clear and wonderful poem. Naturally it would be hard for any of us to try anything so marvelous as these, but I can tell you that it isn't necessary to be a genius to **appreciate** poetry.

If you hold your cat to your ear, perhaps he will tell you the story that Arthur Guiterman's cat told him; later, when writing of it, he called it "Etiquette." Don't drop the cat when you begin to laugh. Of course we all feel humorous at times, so when you do feel like that, read "Etiquette" and get as much fuu out of it as I did.

Have you a friend or relative that went to war, never to return? Amy Lowell's "Bombardment" and Joyce Kilmer's "A Soldier in France" will make impressive pictures on your mind as they did on mine when I read them. It amazed me that a woman could write of such horrible things as Amy Lowell did and do it so well. "In Flanders Fields" by John McCrae is a different sort, although it showed what our boys went through for the sake of us folks at home.

Perhaps you have lost a friend recently, or someone dear to you is ill, and you wonder at the silence of the great things Beyond. Edgar Lee Masters often wondered, and at last wrote a poem which he called "Silence." It seems to fathom the silence of the dead, and things that another could not.

If you need the right kind of friend, perhaps Henry Van Dyke can help you out with "A Mile With Me," a poem in which he discusses our friends; those that soothe our feeling with silence and those who use eloquence. How often we are in need of a friend of that sort!

The fog interested Carl Sandburg and, getting out his pencil, he wrote a poem called "Fog," very short, but full of interest.

To tell which of these poems I like the best would be impossible, but I do know that I have at least learned to look at poetry with my eyes wide open, and I shall find in it all the enjoyment that I ueed.

MYRTLE GROVE, '27.

ON THE TRAIN

"How do you do, Mrs. Carpenter? It is so long since I have seen you! You haven't changed a bit, except that your face is a little thinner. Yes. I have gained, but I hope to lose next week. How are the children? And how are you? Tell me all about yourself, do!"

"What a time I had in town today! I didn't intend to go, but I had to get a scarf for my husband, because he catches cold so easily. When I got up town I started across the street and a truck came along. I ran, and, you know, I fell down in all that mud! I got Mabel's lovely stockings that I was wearing all dirty and full of holes. I scraped my knee, too—wasn't that awful! I waited for somebody to pick me up, but nobody came, so I had to get up all by myself. Then I went in the store, and got a lovely scarf, but I'll never go there any more, because the clerk told me I was too fussy.

"Then I walked—Oh, gracious me, here is the conductor! What did I do with my ticket? I just had it. Please excuse me, Mr. Conductor, I always was slow. You know, I didn't get my wisdom teeth 'til last year. Oh, here it is! Oh, dear me, no! That is my shopping discount ticket. Oh! here it is in my lap, just where I left it.

"Well, as I was saying—how are you getting along? Do tell me something about your family. You know, I went up to Nancy's the other night and I spilled some tea on my lovely lace vest, and also broke the cup! Do you suppose she will ever speak to me again? Now, tell me about your family. Why are you so quiet? You have said hardly a word. Do you remember the minister we used to have, the one with red hair and long whiskers? You know, I used to tell Freddie about him when he cried. Of course, Freddie had never seen him. Well the other day he came to call. When Freddie saw him, he just stared. After a while he said, 'Say! Mother used to tell me that your whiskers looked like a New England golden-rod field!' I never was so embarrassed.

"Now, I will give you time to talk about yourself. Is Ella married yet? She was always so pretty. Do you remember those black earrings she wore? Well, I got some like them, but John didn't like them, so I gave them to Mabel. I have simply got to hear about you. Have you been to,—Oh, wait a minute before you tell me! I have just got to tell you something! It is the funniest thing I ever heard! Oh! I thought I should die! I almost laughed in her face. Oh, dear, it was when I met—Oh, gracious! here is my station and I must leave you. Next time I see you tell me all about yourself, and I'll tell you that funny story! Goodbye."

CAROLYN WOODMAN, '28.

"MINUET IN G"

All night at the old piano,
The master had tried in vain
To catch a fleeting melody,
Haunting his weary brain.

And now, as the rays of morning
Lightened the eastern skies,
He leaned his head on the silent keys
And closed his tired eyes.

Then in his dream he heard it,
Celestial from afar;
The angels in heaven had gone to sleep
And left the door ajar.

RUTH PARKER, '28.

A NEW TYPE OF PLAGIARISM

Recently there has been noticed a new type of plagiarism practiced by men and women who, consciously or otherwise, borrow melodies from old music in order to make up a popular composition.

The reason for the popularity of "Yes, We Have No Bananas" is very evident when one considers that it is taken from no less than four well-known old tunes: "The Hallelujah Chorus" supplies the first part; then follow excerpts from "Bring Back My Bonnie to Me," "Seeing Nellie Home," and an opera selection, "I Dreamt I Dwelt in Marble Halls"; again we recognize the "Hallelujah Chorus"; and, as an ending, there are further phrases from "Bring Back My Bonnie to Me." Although "Yes, We Have No Bananas" was supposed to be a new song, yet there was not one original phrase in it.

The ever-popular "Humoresque" by Dvorak, the piece that describes so vividly the emotions and impressions of the Polish composer and the suffering of his people during a great civil war, has been mercilessly transposed until we recognize its melody again in "I'd Climb the Highest Mountain."

Even sacred church music has been renovated to suit the popular taste. A very old "Andantino" that is frequently played in churches, by the manipulation of some composer has produced "Moonlight and Roses."

"Kamennoi-Ostrow" or "The Angel's Rev-

erie," has been tampered with until now we should be ashamed to associate it with angels. The same is true of "Liebestraum" ("Love's Dream"). Both of these pieces once expressed the love and struggle of the composers for their art; but now imitators feel no compunction in sacrificing art to "jazz".

FRANCES L. SPERO, '27.

THE HISTORY OF AMERICAN MUSIC

The first music in America was played and sung by the Indians. They did not have stringed instruments or horns, their chief instruments being a large drum and tom-toms. Their singing, merely a jumble of songs and war-whoops, was usually done while dancing around a fire or a captive. All this was practiced before a battle or after a victory, out of respect for the sun, moon, or stars on all festive occasions, or in memory of a chief or of the tribe.

When the "white men" came to America, they brought their songs from Europe. From Quebec to New Orleans, folk-songs floated down the Mississippi; and in Salem and Boston, the Puritans sang psalms; while the rough trappers and woodsmen sang ballads, such as "Sally in Our Alley."

With the War of Independence, our land was filled with the shrill voice of the fife and the tattoo of the snare-drum. When the British troops marched into Lexington, they played tunes as accompaniment to songs jeering the patriots and the cause for which they stood. It was in this war that "Yankee Doodle" was introduced, and the birth of American Independence marked the beginning of the American music that lives to the present day.

New Orleans had opera as early as 1791, and "The Beggar's Opera" was given in New York in 1750. In 1848, some German musicians were driven out of the country; and as many of them came to America, they helped to develop music in this country.

Stephen Collins Foster (1826-1864) was one of the first to create purely American folk-songs. David W. Guion gave us "Turkey in the Straw" and "Sheep and Goat." We now have cowboy songs and songs of the Western Indians, idealized; as in Charles Wakefield Cadman's "The Land of the Sky-Blue Waters," and other melodies of the same type. Arthur Farwell composed famous piano pieces, such as "American Indian Melodies" and "Pawnee Horses." Masters of orchestral writing presented the swing and glow of the negro dances of old New Orleans: Henry Gilbert has given us "American Dances," "Negro Rhapsody," and "The Dance in Place Congo"; Dvorak wrote the "New World Symphony." The Puritan spirit of old New England is expressed in Edgar Stillman Kelly's "New England Symphony." John Powell, the composer of piano and violin music, wrote "Sonata Virginiaesque" and "In the South," which give expression to the feeling of the South before the Civil War. Giving a musical soul to Longfellow's poem, Coleridge-Taylor and Frederick Burton composed noble "Hiawatha."

At the present time, the people seem to be divided into two groups in respect to modern music. There are those who do not care for "jazz", claiming that it is a "move back into the jungle" and that the musical standard is being lowered considerably. Then there are those who approve of "jazz" and say that it is interesting, because it is the expression in music of the hurry and restlessness of American city life.

ROBERT MACDONALD, '27.

SAN MALO

Recently, at Symphony Hall, I had the opportunity of hearing a new artist of the violin. Alfredo San Malo, who is part Dutch, and part French, has a quiet, unaffected demeanor. He is deliberate and dignified, but, like most Hollanders, is not graceful.

San Malo's playing seems to be of the Ysaye school. His technique is faultless and is even amazing. His tone is broad and has a warmth not often obtained by great technicians. His interpretation is logical and "violinistic." He does not go to extremes; he does not attempt to improve upon compositions which are already masterpieces. His interpretation is not impeded by amazing stunts or feats of violin "acrobatics."

At the conclusion of his program, an enthusiastic audience recalled him to play five encores. It is unusual for a performer to be recalled five times at an evening concert in Symphony Hall.

The writer missed his train, but he would have listened to San Malo all through the night and never have given a thought to the mere question of home-going.

BOIT BRANNEN, '28.

BEETHOVEN & MENDELSSOHN

Does it not seem strange that two persons who were brought up in so different an atmosphere as were Beethoven and Mendelssohn, shonld both follow the same line of work and become so famous?

Beethoven was born in Germany, and from the first, life was hard for him. When he was scarcely more than four years old, his father, thinking the child might help him earn a living if he could teach, began giving him lessons on the piano. He was made to practice many hours every day, and when, in addition to the piano, he took up the violin, he practiced almost all the time except when he was at school or asleep. It probably seems strange to some of us, but the more Beethoven practiced, the more he liked it; and that, I think, is the secret of his success.

Felix Mendelssohn, on the contrary, had a very happy childhood. His father was a banker, aud they lived in a beautiful home, also in Germany. Although Felix started to study music when he was only three, he had plenty of time for enjoying childish pleasures. He showed indications of original genius earlier thau Beethoven, and, when still a child, composed many beautiful pieces; in fact, many of them are famous now.

When these young musicians grew up, although Mendelssohn lived a quarter of a century later than Beethoven, they both had much the same sort of experiences: they played for the great musicians of their time; played in the halls of royalty; played in public houses of the different towns they traveled in, and everywhere won recognition.

When Beethoven was about thirty, a great misfortnne befell him; he realized that he was becoming deaf. He tried everything to cure this deafness, but in vain. As the years lengthened and his misfortnne iucreased, he began to look forward solely to the writing of music; then he conld hear the tones iu his mind if not with his ears.

As a result of this deafness, he became slack in his manner of dress, and the manuscript on which his compositions were written was often covered with blotches of ink. Fortunately, however, this did not do any harm to his playing and composing.

Mendelssohn also had a great sorrow in his life—the death of his beloved sister, Fanny, who, in his childhood, had helped him master his lessons, and who, when he grew up, became his constant companion. He was heartbroken over this loss, and it seems to me that he showed his appreciation of her kindness best by writing some of his most beautiful compositions while mourning for her.

Both Beethoven and Mendelssohn died when they were still young. Although it was prophesied many times during their lives that they would become great, no one knows so well as we, who live now, how great they really were.

JOSEPHINE SPERO, '29.

THE WAKEFIELD ROTARY CLUB BOYS' BAND

A while ago, following the example set by other Rotary Clubs, the Wakefield Rotary men started a fund to buy instruments aud provide a leader for boys interested in music and having some musical ability. The following instruments were bought to start with: one piccolo, ten clarinets, four saxophones, eight trnmpets, five cornets, four altos, one baritone, five trombones, two basses, five snare drums, and a bass drnm and cymbals.

Mr. T. D. Perkins, a band master of forty years' experience, was chosen as the leader of the brasses and drums. Mr. Perkins has coached the Framingham Rotary Club Boys' Band, the Lawrence Rotary Club Boys' Band, and others. He has also had much experience with high school bands, and he instructs eight or nine of these organizations each week. Mr. Perkins comes to Wakefield every Thursday. In the afternoon he gives the boys individual instruction aud iu the evening they play ensemble. He has every piece so well in mind that he uses no music and thus can pay more attention to the boys. A visitor at rehearsals is impressed with the fact that he can single out a boy who is playing wrong, and can take the instrument himself and play the selection properly. He keeps strict discipline among the players because he is liked so well by them. Mr. Sonderegga of Boston was engaged as Mr. Perkins' assistaut, to iustruct the boys playing the "wood winds" and gives similarly excellent training to that part of the band.

On December 2, 1926, eighty-two boys enrolled and on December 16, after careful observation, twenty boys were finally selected and given instruments. Many other boys provide their own instruments and attend the rehearsals for the sake of the fine instruction. If a boy shows that he is not practising enough and is inattentive, his instrument is taken away and given to a more deserving boy. Those who own their instruments must also pay due attention or they are asked to

withdraw. Forty-six boys are enrolled as members of the band. They range from nine years of age to seventeen years. Mr. Perkins prefers to get young boys because he can do more with them and can keep them in the band longer.

On February 3, the whole band played together for the first time, and after only three rehearsals they made a fine appearance before the public on February 18. The audience was very favorably impressed with the boys' performance and there were many comments on the notable progress made in so short a time. The Framingham Rotary Club Boys' Band also played. They showed remarkable talent and the result of Mr. Perkins' training was very evident.

The Band Committee comprising Mr. H. H. Hovey, secretary; Mr. A. K. Comins, and Dr. E. A. Fessenden, plan to provide uniforms for the boys as other Rotary Club Boys' Bands almost always have uniforms.

The Rotary Club in general and the Band Committee in particular, are deserving of much credit for the work they have accomplished. The large attendance at rehearsals is proof of the boys' enthusiasm, and the progress already made clearly demonstrates what an opportunity of this sort can do for boys possessed of musical ability.

ISABEL L. ATWELL, '27.

THE FIRST FALL OF SNOW

Come, boys and girls, and gather round,
And I will tell to you
A funny little fairy-tale
That some folks say is true!

It happend up in Cloudland, once
Upon a frosty night,
A band of little fairy folk
Began a pillow fight!

They threw the pillows all about
In riotous fairy fun,
In much the same way, boys and girls,
As you, no doubt, have done.

And fierce and fiercer grew the fight,
Till all at once—"r-r-rip!"
Those pudgy little pillowkins
Just split from tip to tip!

And lo, a million feathery flakes
Fell down on earth below!
And that, dear boys and girls, was called
The first fall of the snow!

MARY BONFANTI, '30.

THE HALF-WAY HOUSE

Just beyond the bend of Winter,
Where you hear the robins sing,
Just before you get to Summer,
Is the Half-way House of Spring.

It's a House that lovers cherish;
It's a place where dreamers dream;
It's an atmosphere where poets
Find Romance on every stream.

Oh! how often we would linger
Where we hear the robins sing,
Just around the bend of Winter
In the Half-way House of Spring.

DOROTHY DOUCETTE, '28.

SPRING

While walking through the fields that day
All living things just seem to say,
"'Tis Spring!"

I watched a bird his course a'winging,
Whose song came down in gladness ringing;
"'Tis Spring!"

A woodchuck from his home crawled out
And mumbled as he clumped about,
"'Tis Spring!"

A rabbit came and did not flee,
But said in rabbit talk to me,
"'Tis Spring!"

The flowers decked in colors gay,
With nodding heads all sang the lay
"'Tis Spring!"

And everything for miles about
Was happy for without a doubt
"'Twas Spring!"

STEPHEN ROGERS, '30.

NOX

Est iam nox; currn vectatur Diana argenti,
Nubes avia per stellati caeli expellens,
Luce coruscant fluctus lunae alte trepidantes,
Astra suos ignes caeli atro ab velo ostendunt,
Quaeque avis in nido parva tranquille quieseit.
Non crepitum praeter sonitus arborum auditur
Et leniter oram in strepitus tundentium
Per muta auditur stellati undarum noctis.
Mox Lucifer languidam colore Auroram inducit
Et nox langueseit leniter diluculo adventu.

RUTH GERSINOVITCH, '27.

TO A DAFFODIL

Fair as the radiant morning star
That clear and bright shines from afar
Within my memory lingers still
The thought of you, O Daffodil.

I seem to see you even now
As in the breeze you used to bow
Beside my mother's garden gate,
Where you were queen in royal state.

Upon your slender, swaying stem
Of tender green, like fairest gem
Your flower face of golden hue
Is sparkling in the morning dew.

Oh fragrant flower, so dear to me.
Whene'er your laughing face I see,
Then does my heart begin to sing,
O Daffodil!—For then 'tis Spring.

JEAN M. WHITTET, '27.

SCHOOLS OF SO. READING (WAKEFIELD)

Just think back to 1680, and you will remember that there was a complaint against Wakefield for deficiency of schools. Can you remember? If you can't, I assure you that there was.

The town fathers, including the First Parish, bestirred themselves and arranged for schooling for their youngsters. The first school on record was built between the years 1694 and 1707. The Parish paid and kept the school going.

In 1693 a law was passed that a free school should be started. Master Nicholas Lynde was the first master. Sessions were held in empty houses until a schoolhouse was built for the pupils. Master Lynde was the only teacher for the whole town.

In 1799 the First Parish provided three new schoolhouses: one for the Center District, one for the West District and one for the South. The windows were built on all sides of the room and low enough so that the pupils could observe all passing events. The school in the West District was later sold and moved to Lafayette Street to be used as a woodshed. Since then all those schools have been either sold or torn down.

In 1829 the South Reading Academy was built where the Lincoln School now stands. The academy was later moved, and is now the Grand Army Hall on Foster Street.

At one time the vote was taken not to have any school dances; but they soon did away with that law. The school committee made its visits and its reports were of the same brief nature from 1798 to 1803; at that time a little more was added.

The West Ward school is the oldest wooden school building in Wakefield, with the Lafayette, formerly the old High School, coming next. The Hamilton School was the first brick one to be built; the Lincoln followed. Then came the Greenwood School, which has since had an important addition. The Hurd, Franklin, and Woodville buildings were erected in the order named. The Franklin School has also had a large addition, and the new Woodville building is thoroughly satisfactory and up to date. In 1923 our present High School was completed. It ranks with the best in the state in equipment and teaching staff, and we are very proud of it.

LUCIA E. CARTER, '28.

OUR LIBRARY

It has been impressive to note the improvements and additions to the Charles H. Howe Memorial Library during the past year. The circulation of books has increased rapidly, and at the present rate should reach 4500 by the end of the school year. This in itself is an astonishing proof of the popularity of the library among the students.

Because of the great number of debates that have taken place this year, the reference books, and particularly the periodicals, have been in almost constant demand. This is very gratifying, for there are several magazines of worth in our library which have formerly been overlooked by the students. Now that the custom has been formed of using them, it is hoped that it will be continued.

Several gifts have been received, and they have been very gratefully accepted. At Christmas time an anonymous donation of $100 was added to the book fund, and will be spent for a miscellany of books which the library has long needed. Among the other gifts received are: seven books from Mrs. Ida Farr Miller; a collection of forty-six books from the library of the late A. H. Thayer, given by his sister, Miss Nancy Thayer; a memorial collection of twenty-eight books given in memory of Miss H. Gertrude Lee by her parents. Miss Lee was for many years librarian at the Beebe Memorial Library, and her death was mourned by all who knew her.

The library is in constant use during school hours by the students, and in addition, it is used for many other activities. In March, our librarian, Miss Kohl, who is

chairman of the Boston and Vicinity Group of School Librarians, held a meeting of that committee here at school. The members present were very favorably impressed with the beauty and convenience of our library. The Masque Club and Le Cercle Francais have held their meetings there regularly during the last year. This plan is a new one, and promises to become an established custom because of the size of the room and its adaptability for impromptu plays. The Art Department has had various exhibits of pictures and of the original work of students now at Wakefield High, also of graduates who are continuing their studies at art schools. All these things go to show that "our library" most assuredly holds an important place in our school life, and will continue to be a great source of help and inspiration to the students.

SYLVIA NUTE, '27.

SCHOOL TROPHIES

Visitors to our library are sure to notice the silver cups on the shelves near the fireplace. I have often wondered how they came into the possession of the school, but it was only recently that I had sufficient initiative to satisfy my curiosity by perching on a chair and reading the inscriptions on them. As probably few of the present pupils of the school know much more about these trophies than I did, it may be of interest to them to learn how the cups were acquired.

The oldest one there was won April 7, 1892, by the Wakefield High School Athletic Association in a tournament between Melrose and Wakefield. The names of those who represented Wakefield in the meet are given on the cup as follows: E. K. Bowser, W. Coon, W. Copeland, S. Gowen, L. Gowing, W. Keleher, W. Harper, A. A. Morton, C. H. Sweetser, and A. Wheeler.

The second oldest cup was won on March 28, 1896. The occasion was the second annual indoor meet at Salem, to decide the championship of the Essex Interscholastic Athletic Association. Wakefield High came out ahead with thirty-five points.

The next cups were won in 1903. One is the Massachusetts Institute of Technology cup for "Interscholastic Individual Drill". The other was for winning the championship of the Suburban Baseball League. This trophy has a distinctive appearance because the handles are bone instead of silver. The following year (1904) the school again won the baseball championship of the Suburban League. Later, in 1911, 1912, 1913, and again in 1919, the baseball teams won the championship of the Middlesex Baseball League, and we have cups for all these years.

In 1905, the William Barron Rogers cup was won by Wakefield in the Champion Ice Polo Tournaments. The team members, whose names are recorded on the cup, were: George Maloney, James Maloney, John Griffiths, Raymond Nichols, George Sheehy, Nathan Eaton, and Mason Southworth. This cup is doubly interesting because on the back there is an engraving of boys playing ice polo.

A debate was held between Wakefield High School and Everett High on March 6, 1908, and the Wakefield debaters carried off the trophy. Again the names of the participants appear on the cup, and they were Marcus Beebe, '08, Clyde G. Morrill, P. G., Harold G. Watkins, '08, and Joseph Low, '08, alternate.

The athletes of the school were also proficient in running, as is shown by the cup awarded in 1915 to the victors in the Middlesex Cross Country Run. Another cup for running is that offered by the Knights of Columbus for their annual cross country run at Worcester. The Wakefield boys evidently won three years in succession, as a school must have won three years in order to own this cup.

Wakefield also won the cup at a cross country run in Belmont. Those participating were: Harvard 1921 freshmen, Providence Technical High, Wakefield High School, and St. Benedict's Preparatory School Athletic Association. The run was held November 10, 1917. This was the year that the Wakefield runners were coached by "Eddit" Farrell, who is now the varsity coach in track at Harvard University.

The last cup in the collection was awarded to the winning high school relay team on Welcome Home Day at Woburn, June 17, 1919. The victorious Wakefield High runners were J. R. Batten, A. Burke, R. Draper, and J. G. Brown.

I was baffled in my quest for information by two cups on the shelves which have no inscriptions of any sort. Also, the high school used to have a rifle team and its trophies were wooden shields with silver centers containing inscriptions. The shields are not in the school and, although the curiosity of the writer has prompted her to make

inquiries, she has not yet learned their whereabouts.

Our notable collection of trophies won by former students for excellence in various lines of endeavor should serve as an inspiration in the present and future to athletes, debaters, and all others who have the privilege of representing Wakefield High School in interscholastic competitions.

VIOLA M. HOVEY, '28.

DANIEL
A Tale In Three Wags
Wag The First

Daniel, an extremely homely Airedale, was madly in love with Bella, the dainty, aristocratic little Pomeranian. Every day, he went to the park in order to see her as she took her daily walk with Maurice, the stately greyhound. Timidly he tried to speak to her, but, at the sight of homely Daniel, she had delicately drawn herself away and asked Maurice to "please take her home as there were such horrible creatures trying to address her." Sadly Daniel turned away, wishing that he might do some noble deed in her presence.

Wag The Second

The next morning, on his way to the park, Daniel saw Bella and Maurice just crossing the street. A powerful car was bearing down on them at full speed. Daniel's blood froze. Was the beautiful Bella going to be killed? Without a thought for his own safety, he ran out and pulled Bella back, just in time to save her life.

Wag The Third

Now he thought that he would surely be Bella's hero. Imagine his surprise when, with a disdainful shrug, she told Maurice to send away that ugly creature, who had rudely seized her coat and pulled her back. For the second time, Daniel turned sadly homeward, this time without thought of being a hero, but with the firm resolution that he was through with women.

EILEEN FITZGERALD, '28.

THE HORSE

O horse, you are a wonderful thing!
No buttons to push, no horns to ring;
No license buying every year,
With plates to screw on front and rear;
Your frame is good for many a mile;
Your body never changes style;
Your wants are few and easily met;
You've got something on the auto yet.

ALICE McGRAIL, '30.

THE ORIGIN OF THE INDIAN PIPE

The Massapoag and the Baboosic Indians were at last holding a Peace Council on the shore of Lake Massapoag. This is the reason for the meeting:

Mattaweesit, the only son of the Chief of the Baboosic tribe, had fallen deeply in love with Minnetonka, the only daughter of the Massapoag's chief, but Minnetonka had only a short time to live. Mattaweesit knew this; yet he wished to marry her and be happy with her, even if it were for only a few days. Every night the two lovers met under a tree which was half-way between the camp-grounds of the two tribes, and, as Mattaweesit saw Minnetonka fast fading away, his love for her grew even stronger.

At last the fatal day came, and, as she lay on her death bed, her father and friends sorrowfully comforting her, she expressed her desire to marry Mattaweesit. At first her father refused, but, knowing that his daughter could not live through the day, he granted her wish and sent for the young warrior. Mattaweesit pleaded with his father, and the chief finally gave him his permission, for he knew that soon after the marriage the tie would break, and his son would be free to return to his own tribe.

That day the Baboosic and Massapoag Indians formed a circle, and, as friends, watched the marriage ceremony. Just as the youth and the maiden were married, Minnetonka fell into Mattaweesit's arms. At that instant, an arrow rent the air and pierced Mattaweesit's heart. Together they fell to the ground.

The two chiefs, in their sorrow, decided to join their tribes, as their children had wished, and live together. Thus the Peace Council was being held and, as the Chief of the Massapoags passed the Peace Pipe to the Chief of the Baboosics, some of the hot ashes fell from the pipe to the ground.

Soon after, in the very spot where the ashes had fallen, a beautiful flower in the shape of an Indian pipe blossomed. This flower, called the Indian Pipe and sometimes the Corpse Plant, is pure white. Even the tiny leaves which grow alternately along a single, smooth, and stiff white stem are of the same pure tint, signifying the faith of the two lovers, Minnetonka and Mattaweesit.

ELIZABETH GOULD, '29.

DEAN BRIGGS

Le Baron Russell Briggs, unobtrusive and plain in appearance, "caring nothing for the pomp of academic life," does not seem to be the usual type of character portrayed in a biography. Yet, before he retired from active official service in 1925, he was called "the greatest teacher in America," "the living patron saint of American college men."

There was little about his youth that foretold his future fame. The earlier part of it was spent in Salem and Plymouth. Later, his father, who was a minister, moved to Cambridge so that his sons might attend Harvard. A great deal of his time was spent in reading, especially the works of Dickens. Yet, in spite of this bookish propensity, he was a natural, curious boy who liked to explore and study the ships in the harbor—tastes which he kept during his whole life.

He entered Harvard in 1871 and four years later was graduated fourth in his class, after taking the prescribed courses. Two professors, George M. Lane, professor of Latin, and George H. Palmer, professor of Greek and philosophy, influenced him for higher education and a scholarly life. After being graduated he went abroad and studied in the University of Leipsic, but returned in 1878 to become a tutor of Greek. The courses in English were being developed, so he turned from teaching to graduate study and in 1882 received the degree of Master of Arts in English.

The next year, he began his courses in English; first, as an assistant to Professor Hill in a sophomore class; later, when he was made a full professor in 1890, as the professor of English 5, a course which was made up of men who had already had some success in writing. It was in this course that the practice of a daily theme was started. His criticism of these themes was pleasantly acrid: "You make the straight crooked; anybody can do that"; "Although this theme is short, it might well have been shorter."

Thus, in that course and in one of freshmen, he raised the standard of writing so that students no longer disgraced themselves in self-expression. More than this, his "influence grew rather than diminished on men after leaving his presence." His contribution to literature is such that he has been called "the shrewd genius who created creators."

In 1891, President Eliot named Mr. Briggs successor to Dean Smith. The appointment was greeted with vociferous approval by the students but without enthusiasm by the faculty. President Eliot gave as his reason for the appointment "that students were going to him for counsel, and I thought they might keep on going to him, even if he was Dean!" This soon proved to be the case because of Dean Briggs' policy of friendliness. The man who was "down and out" always found a helping friend in Dean Briggs; for no matter how pressed he was, he never let anyone feel that a matter was hurried.

In cases of discipline he proved to be just as successful and for the same reasons. In being the counsellor of the college, he tried to raise the moral standards of the students so high that discipline would be unnecessary. His successor, Dean Hurlburt, said "only in the hearts of men are written the full records of his untiring patience, his boundless faith, and the sympathy that has made each man his brother."

Dean Briggs is indeed justly famous for having raised the standards of men both in literature and character, so that all who know him or know about him can only echo President Eliot's words that he was "patient, tender, discerning, candid, just, and cheering, because convinced of the overwhelming predominance of good in the world."

ALMA SANDERS, '28.

WITH APOLOGIES TO MILTON

Hence, loathed Studying!
Of Socrates and ancient pedants born—
In some dark school forlorn,
'Mongst horrid tomes and tests and theses trying,
Find out some uncouth cell,
Where awful learning spreads his jealous wings,
And the night-owl sings;
There, under knotty beams and low-browed eaves,
As musty as thy leaves,
In dark, dust-covered attic ever dwell.
But come, ye Goddesses fair and free,
Play and Leisure, come to me!
Haste, ye nymphs, and bring with ye,
Jest and youthful Jollity;
Sport, that wrinkled Care derides,
And Laughter holding both his sides.
With all the joys that ye can give,
Play and Leisure with me live.

ETHEL STODDARD, '27.

TREES AT TWILIGHT

Gloom and shadow here more conquest hold,
Than yonder in the teeming city way.
Above snow-laden branches, drooping, sway,
With ghostly gasps and listless tales half-told;
Straight arms to heaven stretch an offering
cold;
Their fingers shake, and flail the fleeing day.
With tiny ticking twigs, they twist at play;
Across the sky are far-flung boughs enscrolled.

Wind dully whispers to my wind-swept brain.
Two fingers stretch the skin about my eyes.
The lowered eyelids tug, and upward strain—
Grief-filled joy meets Man, when Nature sighs,
When tall trees writhe and bow in creaking
pain,
When low across the sky, a lone bird flies.

JOHN BUTLER, '27.

EVENING

Behind the soft-scented pines of the western hill the King of Day is giving up his reign. The majestic monarch is slowly sinking into Eternity. The faint, fluffy clouds, lazily drifting above, are tinged with pink. They become a vivid scarlet which suddenly turns to orchid and then they are gone from sight. Where? No one knows. But perhaps they are serving their monarch, the Sun, in the far-off land that we cannot see.

The western sky changes from pink and gold to purple and gray, then to dimness. Upon the whole world a magic spell seems spread. The trees cease to sway; the birds chirp sleepily in their nests.

In the east, Mistress Night slowly and graciously comes to her throne. The sky is now dark and the Keeper of Heaven has hung out His millions of tiny silver lights. All is tranquil. The water ceases to slap against the shore and all is still. The soothing hands of Night smooth away the worries and cares of the day. The human soul seeks its Creator in humble, loving worship before the beauty of the Night.

LILLIAN S. PHIPPS, '27.

THE WANDERER

Oh, shadowy night,
Without a light
Except one star,
That shines afar—

How shall we know,
The way to go?
Send us a gleam,
One friendly beam—

One shining ray,
To show the way;
'Tis time for rest,
And home is best.

ESTHER SAYERS, '27.

AT NIGHTFALL

Listen!
I can hear their tiny feet, patter, patter;
It is the story hour.
Shall it be of the grizzly bear
Or the old woman in the shoe?
Each little one listens closely,
Fearing he may not hear everything.
When the tale is over,
They kneel at mother's knee;
With bowed heads and clasped hands,
They softly say their prayers,
Then scamper off to bed.

KATHLEEN GURLEY, '27.

GREYHOUND RACING

Comparatively unknown in the eastern cities of the United States, but already well established in the South, West, and Middle West, is the new sport, greyhound racing. This sport gives every indication of becoming one of the favorite diversions of America. There are now twenty racing tracks in the United States, Canada, and Great Britain. Greyhound contests appeal to thousands and, they are held at night, when the majority of the people have their leisure time.

The idea of dog racing on a track followed the invention of a mechanical hare, operated by electricity. Running around the outer edge of a quarter mile track, the hare arouses the dog to pursue it, as he does a live rabbit scampering across the prairies. We think the dog stupid because he is tempted to chase a dummy rabbit, but in reality he soon learns that he is playing a game and has no chance of catching his prey. After he has learned this, the racing dog pays scant attention to the electric hare but enters into the sport.

One of the greatest dogs in the sport, Sunny Concern, will not chase the electric hare. For a test, she was placed on the track alone. Her owner released her as a bunny came whizzing by. Sunny Concern trotted a few steps down the track and then returned to her master. A few minutes later she was joined by a kennel mate, and together, without the inducement of the hare, they engaged in a thrilling race.

Training greyhounds requires constant attention, and one who does not understand dogs is not likely to make a success of it. The dogs are kept in the best of health. They are given a thorough examination after every race and, if they become a pound or two over or under weight, they are immediately brought back to perfect health by appropriate treatment.

Before a race, the dogs are placed in separate compartments at the beginning of the

track. When they are released by the raising of a door, an electrician starts the mechanical hare and he is able to keep it just far enough ahead so that all the dogs may see it. This brings about the closely contested race which appeals to our people so greatly.

The popularity of this form of racing is attested by the increasing demand for greyhounds, which has been so great in the last twelve months, that they have had to be imported into this country from England, Ireland and Scotland.

MILDRED G. MOORE, '28.

THE PROWLER

Three o'clock. Slowly and resonantly a bell tolls in a distant steeple. Rolls of heavy, grey fog are wafted in from the river down the narrow street, making the lamps glow like dull pearls. Sidewalks and streets are deserted, and not a single glimmer of light shines in the massive, gloomy buildings towering high on either side.

Suddenly, a lone figure is perceptible skulking across the bridge. It reaches the beginning of the street and disappears into a misty doorway. It reappears for an instant—then slinks into a dark alley. Lurking in obscure corners it makes its way along, stealthily creeping close to a large, impressive structure with windows covered by thick iron bars. Glancing furtively around, the figure draws toward the door. There is a muffled click as of a lock being picked open, and the portal slides apart into a black slit through which the form hurriedly glides.

Soft, soft footfalls move on a marble floor. Long, groping arms stretch in the pitchy dark. A deadened rasping of rough hands passes over a cold metal surface. A thin beam of light is thrown on a circular knob! And a faint clucking sounds behind the metallic surface of a turning dial. There is a last faint knock as the iron posts move out of place, and a huge door swings slowly open.

The figure nervously slips inside, and eagerly clutches at some small bags of coins —dropping them in its pockets, and securing them to its person.—Clong! Clang! Clong! —the burglar alarm! The figure has forgotten about the device in its haste to obtain the metal pieces! But it must escape. Terror-stricken it turns and flees from the building. Wildly it rushes down the street toward the bridge. It hears a clamor of shouts and whistles behind!—Faster and faster it goes. It is mad with fear. It cannot see—and with a shriek of despair, it stumbles off the bridge and plunges into the murky waters below—weighed down with its precious burden.

MILLEDGE CROUSE, '28.

LES FLEURS AU PRINTEMPS

Ah! que je les aime, les belles fleurs,
Surtout au frais printemps,
Avec leurs couleurs si délicates,
Et odeurs si odoriférantes.

L'éblouissement du coquelicot,
La pensée veloutée,
La jonquille penchant dans les brises,
Le trainant arbousier.

J'aime la rose, la belle rose,
La violette si petite,
Le lilas blanc, la jacinthe lavande,
Et la confuse marguerite.

Les abeilles et les oiseaux aussi
Aiment au printemps les fleurs,
Car ils apportent la joie aux enfants,
Et le bonheur a tous les coeurs.

RUTH GERSINOVITCH, '27.

THE WILD APPLE TREE

Oh! little wild apple-tree down by the brook,
How came you to find so pleasant a nook?
Hidden away from all the rest,
Having for company, one little nest
That a robin has built here year after year,
Coming to you, with his heart full of cheer,
Making you happy with many a note
Bubbling up from his little round throat.
In the spring of the year, when the blossoms peep out,
Yours are the loveliest, without a doubt.
At last, when the robin says good-bye,
You know that winter is drawing nigh;
But don't forget, old tree, so dear,
That the robin is coming back next year.

ROSE ASSENZA, '30.

THE BROOK

Slipping, tripping,
Sliding, gliding,
Flows the brook;

Roaming, foaming,
Flashing, splashing,
In each nook;

Tumbling, rumbling,
Pouring, roaring,
On the way;

Singing, swinging,
Dancing, prancing,
In its play.

DORIS E. BAUER, '27.

AT RECESS

This title caused me to smile and fall on it for the caption to my "Monday-morning drudgery."

For the freshman, one like me, lunch-hour is just a long pleasant joke, interspersed with pie. This period is far from dull. A fearsome clamor fills the air, and, to be heard, one must raise a voice sufficient to drown the headlong Niagara. Almost every day somebody drops a fragile milk bottle on the hard, unyielding cement, or slaps his ice cream upside down on the floor, to be ironed into place by the milling mob. The floor is at best uncertain footing—greasy, slippery, extremely well lubricated. The bubbler is in continuous use. One youth constantly juggles ice cream. Passages from "The Lady of the Lake" and other masterpieces are retouched with slang and published—orally. But the climax in the way of home-talent amusement came two or three days ago, when some person with little foresight left a bass drum, "free and clear of all encumbrances," standing—or does a bass drum sit?—in the midst of the above-mentioned milling mob. 'Nuff said! Mr. Peterson constantly walks his beat, his "subjects" making way before him and melting from view.

After lunch a riot ensues near the local chapter of our locker row, till the bell jangles harshly upon the ear—any ear.

Oh, yes, we eat our lunches, too.

ORISON PRATT. '30.

A VISIT TO THE FORD PLANT

A short while ago a few friends and I visited Henry Ford's new assembling plant in Somerville, which had just been completed and was open to public inspection during the actual working time of the plant. Since it opened, a few days ago, the factory has already turned out more than thirty-five thousand cars.

When we arrived at the plant, I was immediately aware of the fact that we were not the only ones seeking such beneficial knowledge, for as far as I could see were cars of people who were either in the building or waiting to get inside.

At last, by dint of much pushing, we succeeded in gaining the entrance of the factory, where we were given a card to sign. Glancing over it I was rather shocked to find in one corner, "Not responsible for injuries sustained by visitors during the inspection of this plant." Immediately there flashed before my eyes visions of myself crushed and mutilated by a lowly Ford, being carried off to the waiting ambulance. However, in spite of my gruesome forebodings, I determined to run the risk. At last, after being glared at, pushed, and trampled upon by half the city of Boston, I was taken in tow by a white-uniformed guide, in company with approximately fifty other adventurers. The most notable trait of the guide was the bored air with which he regarded us.

Our first visit was to the power house where we were free to examine the great turbines. Becoming rather confused by the eternal roar and bustle, I put out my hand to touch one of the great engines. Suddenly it was grasped from behind and jerked violently back. Turning around, I beheld the guide, still with his bored air. He drawled to me, "Say, Bud, if you had touched that, you would never know what hit you." Whereupon, he turned and strode off, leaving me gaping after him, perhaps the most surprised boy in the world at that moment.

After recovering my composure, I joined the party in the main assembling room. At last I was to see the much-advertised moving belt on which the Fords are assembled in such a short time. It was just as astounding as it is pictured. As I approached the belt, a triangular piece of steel was placed on it. Within fifty feet this same piece of steel had already begun to take form, and within another fifty I could see that a Ford was being created before my eyes. Soon after, my suspicions were definitely confirmed, for upon the application of a little gasoline, the familiar "flivver" rattle came forth from the rear end of the car. Next the body was put on, and there stood before me a shining new "Ford."

Then, burdened with much literature and rather fatigued, I left the great plant, still, much to my amazement, sound in every limb.

FRANKLIN TUTTLE, '28.

TRY AGAIN!

He saw the motto long ago,
'Twas one of many in a row:
"Try again!"

He pondered o'er it every hour,
And found his thoughts so long grown sour
Were sweetened by a magic power:
"Try again!"

Golden words pierced black despair,
And gave him zeal and strength to dare
"Try again!"

He battled on with all his might,
Emerged a victor from the fight,
By using mankind's blessed right to
"Try again!"

BERTHA LINDSAY, '28.

SMILE

When everything's gone wrong with you
And all your friends seem lost,
When you need help the most, just like
The ship that's tempest-tossed;

When all day long you've done things wrong
And life itself you dread;
Just stand right up with hopes anew—
With courage look ahead.

Just smile a bit and tell yourself
You won't give up the fight,
And soon you'll have yourself convinced
Things are to be all right.

Whenever things go wrong with you,
Remember that a smile
Will help a lot to brighten things,
And make your life worth while.

EMILY WENGEN, '27.

THE OLD FARM

Two bent forms stood at the gate before a low, rambling farm house. The figures were those of a farmer and his wife who were saying a last farewell to the place which had been home to them for many years. It was hard, indeed, for them to say good-bye to the home to which they had come when first they had been married, and to the broad fields they had loved so well.

There had been a time when the fruit and flowers had depended upon the care of the little old lady, and the grass and grain had been tended by the snowy-haired man. But now what a change had come! Why, it seemed as if the little farm no longer needed them. One new invention after another had replaced the old methods.

The old farmer was saying to his wife, "The windmill pumps the water and churns the butter now. The sheep are sheared by motor and the horses are clipped in the same manner. Even the old hen's place is taken by the incubator."

And the dear old lady answered, "Yes, and the mail is left at the door by the delivery man so that you have no longer any excuse to linger in the village store and chat with your friends and neighbors. We telephone for our groceries, which are delivered by a truck in a very short time."

"Somebody has sold you a new device by which you may cook without a fire. We light the house and barn by electricity and there's even a machine to milk the cows."

"Do you remember, dear, how I used to can the berries every summer? The canning factory takes care of them now. The pleasure of mowing the hay is now but a fragrant memory, for there are machines to cut and load the hay and stow it away in the mow."

With a last, lingering glance, the couple moved down the road reflecting on the bygone days before the farm had become so smart that it laughed at the two old-fashioned owners and was able to run itself.

FLORENCE BOUDREAU, '29.

THE ORIGIN OF AIR-FIGHTING IN THE GREAT WAR

About ten years before the Great War, a French inventor and a German aviator were working together to perfect the airplane. When they were beginning to reach their goal, after many years of study and toil, the Great War came, the war that shattered the hopes, not only of individuals, but also of the world's most powerful nations.

Immediately both aviators gave their services and planes to their respective countries. The two friends became scouts, flying above the enemy's lines to bring back information as to their position, supplies, reinforcements, etc. Every day the Frenchman and the German would salute each other in passing, while below, the great conflict was being waged.

One day the German aviator was unable to fly over to the French lines, therefore another scout took his plane. When the two scouts met, the Frenchman raised his hand in the customary salute. The other, misunderstanding the motion, fired at him. This was the beginning of fighting in the air.

From that time on, one or the other would devise a better way to fire, until it became a case of hatred among the clouds as well as on the ground. When the first German scout was able to fly, he was greatly grieved and incensed that his friend answered his salute with a shot from a gun which was attached to the side of the plane by an awkward contrivance. Day by day, the "air-gun" was improved until the regular machine gun, which is now used, was developed. Thus two friends were estranged and, through their estrangement, the air battles of the Great War were begun.

ELEANOR GLEASON, '28.

W is for Wakefield with high school so grand,
A is for Athletics for which we all stand.
K is for Knowledge which we all love to show,
E is for English which we all have to know.
F is for Failures of which there are few,
I is for Idlers; they are scarce, too.
E is for Energy with which we all work,
L is for Lessons which we never shirk.
D is for Debater, the pride of each heart,
And never from memory shall it depart.

ELIZABETH FINDLAY, '29.

LABELS

By **Major A. Hamilton Gibbs**

"Labels" deals with the reaction of war upon a certain English family. Each member of this family has experienced a different phase of the struggle; consequently, there is little sympathy and understanding among them.

Sir Thomas had been knighted for his noble work, and had saved the government money in the "exchange." As a result, he had reaped a comfortable fortune for himself. Believing he had experienced the war, he felt he understood.

"Mater," as the children called her, was much too devoted to her husband to dispute his opinion.

Because "Tom" had been an "honorable objector" to war, he had been thrown into a prison camp. He was not by any means a coward; consequently he had taken his punishment courageously. For him, there was the great ordeal of facing Society as a disgrace and an outcast from an honorable family.

"Dick," who had won a captaincy, was the pride of the family. However, he was restless and discontented. It was only through his sister, who had served as a nurse in France, that he found actual sympathy. In spite of the breach between "Tom" and "Dick", he remained a loyal and devoted brother.

"Dick" and Captain Blaike, an American who later married Dick's sister, had decided that the "labels" were all wrong. They actually felt that they, who had suffered in the fight, were so far advanced from the rest of the civilized world, that it would be quite impossible for them to live the normal, matter-of-fact life of others. It was only in Blaike's sister, Virginia, that Dick at last found freedom from himself.

PAULINE FINDLAY, '27.

MADAME CLAIRE

A fragile little old lady is Lady Gregory or Madame Claire, as she is called by her grandchildren, Judy and Noel. A most fascinating character, a spectator almost, she has lived her life and is now content to watch others live theirs. She has three children and two grandchildren in whom we are greatly interested. Her oldest daughter, Millicent, is married, and spends the greater part of her time seeking a suitable man for Judy to wed. Madame Claire's son, Eric, has had the misfortune to marry a girl who, deep down in her heart really loves him, but who is jealous of all other men and women who praise Eric. Madame Claire's youngest daughter, "Connie" is the "black-sheep" of the family. She has been very unfortunate in her matrimonial experience. At Cannes her last husband, Count Chiozzi, is fast gambling away what money Connie has left.

There is one other character who must be mentioned, a dear friend of Madame Claire, Stephen de Lisle. He had proposed to her after her husband's death, and because she refused him, he had gone to southern France in anger.

The plot develops around these characters, each one experiencing his own particular joys and sorrows. There is one person in whom everyone confides; her kindness, her human sympathy and understanding, her sense of humor, her optimism and contentment with life, all go to make up that exquisite lady, Madame Claire.

MURIAL EMERY, '27.

OUT OF THE FOG

Out of the fog
Upon the Great Banks
Where the fishing fleet goes,
There suddenly appears
A great liner,
Which looms
Gigantic
Over a small vessel,
Which is in its path.
The liner goes on,
And, where the fishing vessel once was,
There is nothing
But the fog.

ROCCO GIAQUINTA, '28.

THE CAMERA—DETECTIVE OF THE SKY

There are three eyes through which we can watch the magnificent and mysterious spectacle which we call the stars, but which is really the mighty universe. One is the human eye, which sees only a short distance, comparatively, and tells us almost nothing about what it does see; that is, the eye cannot make a permanent record for future reference. The second is the telescope lens, which may be so powerful that it brings the sun, moon, and stars hundreds of times nearer to us. But it is the eye of the camera, aided by the eye of the telescope, that has revealed undreamed-of marvels. During the past twenty or thirty years, the camera has contributed more than anything else to our knowledge of the universe outside the planet on which we live.

In the astronomical observatories there are men who have spent literally years of time sitting beside a camera, making pictures of the wonderful objects in the sky. Perhaps most of us wish we could have such an agreeable and easy occupation. It certainly seems like an easy job for the photographer, but the real story is very different.

Take comets, for instance. A plate may have to be exposed for five or six hours to get such a picture, and, every second of that time, the photographer sits beside the instrument, "guiding," as it is called. Through a small tube attached to the telescope, he focuses accurately on the head of the comet. Then, minute after minute, and often hour after hour, he sits there with his eye on the eyepiece, his fingers on the attachment that controls the motions of the telescope, keeping the same point of the comet from deviating a hair's breadth from the position it had when the exposure began. Suppose you make a bright spot on a piece of paper and try to keep your eyes fixed on it for ten minutes. Imagine what a strain it would be to do this for hours at a stretch. Yet even this would be less fatiguing than the strain of "guiding."

The astronomers themselves, as well as their photographic plates, endure exposure, though of another sort. There must be no artificial heat in the dome where a telescope is being used. If there were heat, it would cause a current of warm air to rise through the opening in front of the telescope lens, distorting and blurring the images of the stars. Because of this, the air inside the dome is sometimes only a few degrees above zero at the cold season of the year. This shows what hardships the photographers endure for the sake of Science, and with what concentration and alertness the astronomers pursue their work of trying to fathom the mysteries of the universe.

Here is a reason why the camera is so valuable. If you look into a telescope under favorable conditions you will at once see the faint star or planet it reveals, but the longer you look, the less you see, because your eye grows tired. But the longer the camera looks, the more it sees. It may take an hour for it to see what your eye catches at first glimpse. That is, it may take an hour for rays from an immensely distant object in space to record its image on the photographic plate. But it does not stop then, it goes on adding fainter details, which you would not see if you looked for a long time. It even reveals many objects which the human eye may never see, except on the photographic plate. Moreover, it records what it sees permanently and faithfully. These records can be kept for many years and studied by scientists all over the world, so that new records may be compared with them, to discover whether any changes have taken place. Imagine what it would mean today if astronomers two thousand years ago had been able to leave accurate photographs of the heavenly bodies! If the Wise Men long ago had known about this wonderful process of making pictures of the stars, and could have photographed the "Star of the East" which they saw through their telescopes, we might now be nearer to solving at least one of the mysteries of the universe.

In short, the camera plays the role of a great detective, watching with more than human patience and endurance, and penetrating to depths of space which even the most powerful telescope cannot reveal.

GERTRUDE REILLY, '28.

THE ICE PATROL

The "Titanic" catastrophe shocked the entire world. This ship sank in 1912 after a collision with an iceberg, with a loss of more than 1500 persons. A demand arose from the people of the United States and of the leading countries of Europe, for a patrol of the ice area. The Navy Department of the United States detailed two cruisers for guard duty in March of that same year and kept them in this service until the last of the bergs disappeared from the steamer lanes in late June. The following year two Coast Guard cutters were sent to carry on the patrol.

In the fall of this same year an international conference was held at London to decide how this patrol was to be conducted. Representatives of ten European nations and of the United States were there and signed an agreement creating the "International Derelict Destruction, Ice Observation, and Ice Patrol Service." The United States was asked to take the management and it agreed to send two vessels to patrol the danger zone during the iceberg season. Each nation consented to pay a share of the cost in proportion to its shipping tonnage. The United States Coast Guard was given the duty of maintaining the patrol.

Icebergs have always been the dread of the transatlantic navigator. They drift and are propelled by the ocean currents, by the tide, by the winds, and by the waves. The fog is their companion. A vessel speeding through the infested area during the night or in the fog plays the game of chance. Even on a starlit night a berg cannot be seen beyond a half mile; but when the navigator is warned by the ice patrol, the danger is eliminated, for he can alter his course and avoid the menace.

Greenland's "icy mountains" alone are the source of the icebergs that come as far south as the steamer lanes. They must journey 1800 miles before reaching this zone. These icebergs are large sections of mammoth glaciers that break off when they reach the ocean. The larger part of the iceberg is submerged, thus making it doubly dangerous. Through the wireless the patrol is able to keep navigators constantly aware of the location of bergs. Although the ice comes down every year as it always has, there has been no ship sunk by icebergs in fourteen years.

WALTER N. OBER, '27.

THE LEGEND OF THE RAINBOW

I

The sun collided with a cloud
When trav'ling through the sky,
And, though he did apologize,
The cloud began to cry.

II

"I didn't know this was your day,"
The sun protested low.
"Now that you've learned it," snapped the cloud,
"I hope that you will go."

III

The sun retreated, and the cloud
A look of sadness wore,
Till all mankind upon the earth
Exclaimed, "It's going to pour!"

IV

The sun looked on in deepest grief
To see the cloud in tears,
For though she scorned him utterly
His love had grown through years.

V

At last he ventured to return
And plead with her again,
But she was not to be consoled,
His efforts were in vain.

VI

Then in a sudden, reckless mood
He kissed her on the brow,
And all the world could well perceive
That both were smiling now.

VII

It was a vision, beautiful,
That flood of light on high;
"See," cried the children of the earth,
"A Rainbow in the sky."

AGNES L. GALVIN, '27.

THE SLAVE'S DREAM

Beside the ungathered rice he lay,
His sickle in his hand;
His breast was bare, his matted hair
Was buried in the sand;
And in his dreams he turned once more
Far o'er the sea to that other shore;
Again, in the mist and shadow of sleep,
He saw his native land.

MARGARET F. GREANY, '28.

WRESTLING IN SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES

The rapid growth in late years of amateur wrestling has brought it to the attention of many who have ignored it in the past. The possibilities of the sport are just being realized, and the approval shown by those who have investigated the new conditions has caused the world at large to reconsider it.

Before proceeding further, it would be well to recall a few facts of the history of this sport. Wrestling, in its different forms, is one of the oldest and most common sports known to mankind. As a proof of this, there have been found upon the walls of temples along the Nile, thousands of drawings depicting practically all the modern holds, thus showing that wrestling was a highly developed science at least five thousand years ago. It has been continued from that time to the present day, but until a few years ago, because of the brutality and foul play the sport inspired, persons of respectability and refinement were rarely seen at the matches.

This brutality still exists in many of the modern professional bouts, but even there the new attitude is making its way; for many ex-

college men, who learned the principles of clean play on the gridiron and diamond, have entered the sport, bringing with them a new era in professional wrestling. The amateur bouts, however, are far ahead of the others in sportsmanship. They are well-organized and have become the most exacting tests of physical fitness that are to be found in athletics.

As a means of exercise, wrestling excels in muscular development. It strengthens every part of the body and develops speed, grace, and perfect muscular control. It will build up a strong physique in even the weakest boys, and the habits of clean living it requires will be of invaluable aid to health in manhood. Moreover, it is not only a good physical exercise, but a good mental stimulant. It develops in a boy the self-confidence and initiative needed above everything else in the business world.

Schools and colleges have just begun to realize these important facts, and it is only a matter of time until wrestling, under the proper supervision and instruction, will rise to its rightful position in the world of sport.

KERNICK SNOWDON, '27.

EXPERIENCE TELLS

"Some folks thinks purty considerable of theirselves, an' it don't make no difference whether there's a cause for 't. That there Sam Lawson, as come from the city last year, was the wust I ever see. 'Course city folks is bound to be the wust. Well, you see, he'd got a idee in his head as he was goin' ter make some money a'farmin'. So he sets out last spring a-plantin' 'taters.

"Well, now, you ought ter seen the way he done thet plantin'! He didn't bother with plowin' an' all that, jest dug holes in the turf an' stuck the 'taters in. As fer phosphate an' sech, he never thought er that; said he was plantin' nature's way. Mebbe 'twas, but nature's way ain't my way.

"I was goin' ter ask him how his harvest fared, but I calc'lated 'twant very large, fer I see him buyin' 'taters from the store, much as he hates ter part with a penny.

"Well, last fall he come over an' said he'd like ter see some er that phosphate stuff. 'Jest ter look at, yer know.' I lent him a spadin' fork, too. 'Course, he said he didn't want ter use 'em. Jest study 'em, ter see what was in 'em, I s'pose. I ain't never herd what he done with 'em. 'Course, I ain't inquis'tive. Anyhow, come 'tater plantin' time, I calc'late he'll come my way again fer some more garden stuff ter study."

HOPE McCLOSKEY, '28.

GRADUATION

(An Interlude)

Place—Wakefield, Mass.

Time—Present

Dramatis Personae

NATURE—Soft warm winds carrying with them the fragrance of June roses. Clouds massed in the sky waiting expectantly. The sun in all his glory taking one last peep at a good day's work. The air is hushed; peace and quiet prevail everywhere.

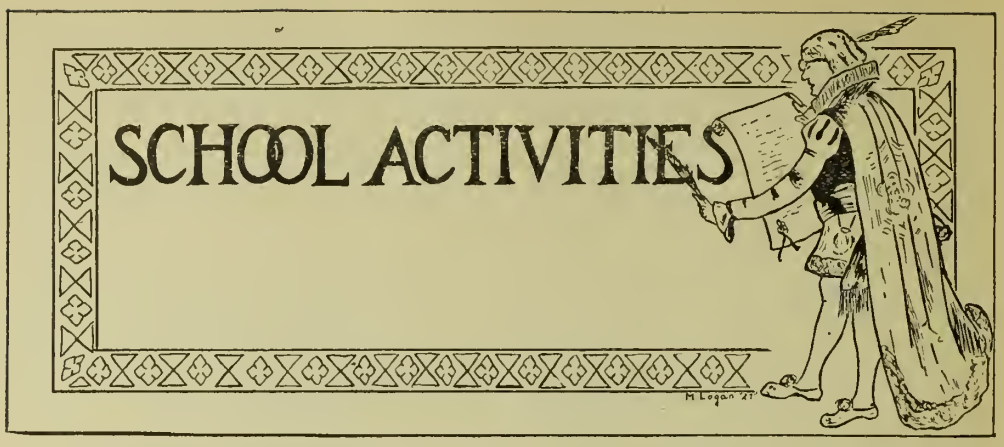
PARENTS—Rigidly sitting in summer attire in a hot assembly room, waiting patiently for the exercises to begin; exclaiming over the beauty of the building, and the advantages that their children have received; pointing out to visitors objects of interest. The music starts; they relax.

PUPILS—Awed—thrilled by the idea of fulfilling their hopes in graduating. Filled with instructions that teachers have diligently placed in their minds. Hopeful—as to the future. Dressed in caps and gowns, they march to the stage and take their places. Speeches are made, songs sung, diplomas received, and the night's work is done. Under that happiness each student carries a heavy heart, and sheds tears unseen, for the comradeship of the students with whom he has been associated all these years. Promises are made; kisses are given; goodbyes are said; and this is Commencement Day of

THE CLASS OF 1927

(Curtain)

GLADYS WENLINSKI, '27.



"THE BOOSTER"

A steadily growing circulation which includes three hundred and fifty subscribers, an increasing demand for advertising space, a rising interest among the students in contributing articles,—all indicate a booming "Booster."

No review of the "Booster's" success can lack praise and thanks to Mr. Fulton, who has been always a constructive helper and an inspiring guide.

When the "Booster" is the best school paper in Massachusetts, working hard to make Wakefield High the state's best school, its ideals will be realized.

JOHN BUTLER, '27, Editor-in-Chief.

THE BOYS' DEBATING CLUB

During the season of 1926-27, the Boys' Debating Club has had a membership of about twenty-five, composed of Juniors and Seniors. Mr. Fisher, who has acted as the faculty adviser and coach for past years, kindly consented to give us his assistance again. At the first meeting, the election of officers took place and resulted thus: John Butler, '27, President; George Tuttle, '27, Vice-President; James T. Cotter, '28, Secretary.

Every second Tuesday there is a meeting and several debates have been held. The most interesting debates were on these questions:

(1) Resolved: that American industries should adopt the five-day week.

(2) Resolved: that the Ontario plan of "modified prohibition" is preferable to present conditions in the United States.

(3) Resolved: that the recent decision of the Supreme Court relative to the power of the President to "fire" as well as "hire" meets the approval of this house.

(4) Resolved: that the intervention of the United States in Nicaragua is justified.

Besides more minor debates, the club is also looking forward to some interscholastic debates this spring.

On Wednesday evening, April 6, Wakefield High School held a debate with Reading High School in our auditorium. The subject for discussion was: "Resolved: that the United States should cancel the allied war debts." Our debaters were: John Butler '27, George Tuttle '27, Clifford Chatterton '27, with Thomas Gleason '27, as alternate. Reading's debaters were: Robert Stevens '27, Dudley Killam '27, Gilbert Soule '28, with F. Heselton '28, as alternate. After a close debate, in which both sides showed excellent preparation, the judges gave Reading the decision by a 2-1 vote. This made the second debate which Reading has won from Wakefield.

Last year some members of the Boys' and Girls' Clubs, belonging to the Class of 1928, met and held two debates, which resulted in a tie. This year the two clubs are planning to hold a debate in assembly in the spring. This debate is to determine the championship between the 1928 girls and the 1928 boys.

JAMES T. COTTER, '28.

GIRLS' DEBATING CLUB

The Girls' Debating Club of the Wakefield High School has had a very successful season and an interesting one. We have made much progress along the line of debating and the members of the club feel that this practice is a valuable part of our education. We owe Mrs. McGay many thanks for her unflagging interest in us and her help. The club is open to all those who are interested in debating and are prepared to participate in debates fre-

quently. The organization has a president and secretary. This year Ruth Gersinovitch was chosen president, and Isabel Atwell, secretary.

A new idea has been recently introduced, that of Debating Club pins. Sylvia Nute kindly took the time to make a design which proved to be both unique and appropriate. The pins bear the Greek letters Gamma Delta Kappa. The members and Mrs. McGay believe that these attractive pins will be an added inducement to join the club.

We have had some very good debates during the season. The questions discussed are usually local problems, such as the timely topic of Metropolitan water versus Crystal Lake water, on which there was an excellent debate. One especially good debate was on the question, Resolved: that Wakefield should become a city. Another interesting debate was, Resolved: that industry should adopt Henry Ford's five-day-week plan. Miss Reed and Mrs. Guillow have been so kind as to come to some of the meetings and judge the debates. Their criticisms have been very helpful. Other ladies interested in the school have, at Mrs. McGay's invitation, judged a number of debates, and their opinions and ideas helped us greatly.

On November 18, 1926, a program was arranged to give the student body an idea of the work done in the club. Four senior girls debated in assembly on the question, Resolved: that the United States should adopt a policy of preparedness which will result in a navy equal to that of any other nation and an available army of 500,000 men secured, if necessary, by conscription. Helen Taylor and Doris Bauer spoke for the affirmative; Sylvia Nute and Frances Spero argued for the negative side. The presentation was notably good on both sides. The judges decided in favor of the affirmative since they had the stronger arguments. That the debaters were evenly matched is attested by the fact that the same girls had previously debated the same question, with the negative side winning. Ruth Gersinovitch was chairman at the debate in assembly and spoke a few minutes about the club, and urged that more students become members.

The club is looking forward this year to interscholastic debates with Reading, Arlington, etc., and also to interclub debates. The Boys' Debating Club has challenged us and we shall accept this challenge. Soon, three Junior girls and three Junior boys are scheduled to give a debate in assembly.

It was Miss Ingram who instituted the club in the Wakefield High School, and throughout her life she took a great interest in its activities. For this reason we feel that it is a fitting tribute to her memory that the work of the Girls' Debating Club should be carried on with enthusiasm.

ISABEL ATWELL, '27.

THE ORCHESTRA

Considerable progress has been made by the orchestra this year under the supervision of Mr. Jones. In four years, it has increased from twelve to forty members, which is noteworthy. The majority of the members are either freshmen or sophomores, a fact which promises future success.

The rehearsals are held on Tuesday and Thursday afternoons from two to three o'clock, and they have been well attended. A great variety of music has been played; as, marches, overtures, gavottes, and waltzes. Although the players are so young, they play very well, and have appeared successfully on several occasions, including the weekly assemblies, a Sweetser Lecture, and the annual Senior Play. They are to give a joint concert in May with the boys' and girls' glee clubs.

Mr. Jones has worked very faithfully since the organization of the orchestra. He has patiently drilled the different parts and has often stayed overtime to give extra instruction. The result is highly creditable to him.

MARGARET MOORE, '28.

THE BOYS' GLEE CLUB

The newly re-organized Boys' Glee Club, with a membership of about thirty-five, has had a very successful season under the direction of Mr. Fulton. We have already given several concerts, and arrangements have been made for others in the course of the spring.

Our first appearance was at the Christmas assembly. A concert was later given at a meeting of the Parent-Teacher Association, and this program was repeated at assembly the following week. On March 17th, the Glee Club sang at the Elizabeth E. Boit Home for Aged Women, and the ladies expressed great pleasure with the program. We are also scheduled to sing at the Universalist Church Fair, and at the Malden Young Men's Christian Association later in the spring. Plans have also been made to assist the Masque Club at their annual dramatic

presentation. The first week in May, a joint concert is to be given with the Girls' Glee Club and the High School Orchestra.

The songs learned by the Club have been varied; folk, college, humorous, and popular songs, hymns, and adaptations from operas, have been rendered during the season.

The soloists are Emery Marshall, Clifford Chatterton, Walter Ober, and Harold Decker. Clifford Chatterton and Harold Decker, tenors, have fine voices, and have been much applauded. Walter Ober never fails to please with his comic songs. Emery Marshall has an especially beautiful voice and is always heard with delight. Milledge Crouse, the accompanist, composed an original number entitled "Fantasy", and has played it very effectively on several occasions when the Club appeared.

Thus a good beginning has been made this year, and better work may be expected next year. A high school glee club provides training for students who are fond of music, and prepares them to take a creditable part in the ever-popular college glee clubs. Many thanks are due to Mr. Fulton and Milledge Crouse for their untiring efforts.

VICTOR McDAVITT, '27.

THE GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

The Girls' Glee Club has been holding regular weekly meetings under the able leadership of Miss Baldwin, and the girls appreciate the time and effort she has given to make the club a success. There has been an excellent attendance at each meeting and much interest has been shown by the girls. There are many good voices in the club, and Margaret Moore has proved to be a very pleasing accompanist.

The Girls' Glee Club took part in the Christmas entertainment in assembly, and they are planning to sing again in assembly, April twenty-first. They are also rehearsing for the concert to be given by both the Girls' and Boys' Glee Clubs in the near future. It is hoped that the good work being done may continue throughout the rest of the season.

RUTH OBER, '27.

MASQUE CLUB

The Masque Club, which was organized in our High School a year ago last fall, met for the first time in its second season early in November. The following officers were chosen for the school year of 1926-1927:

President, George Tuttle.
Vice President. Isabelle Atwell.
Recording Secretary, Sylvia Nute.
Corresponding Secretary, Doris Bauer.
Chairman Program Com., Frances Spero.
Chairman Social Com., Harold Decker.

By the middle of the year, the active members numbered about fifty, which is very encouraging to those interested in the growth of the club.

The programs during the year presented a very interesting variety. In January the club was fortunate in securing Miss Gilmore as a speaker, and her address on "European Theatres" was most instructive. At the other meetings, members of the club have presented programs of readings, short plays, etc. Perhaps the most enjoyable of these was the "Party of Mouths" in January. On this occasion the club was divided into twelve groups, each of which presented a short entertainment, appropriate to its month. At other meetings, plays were read and discussed. In March, Miss Hicks told the story of "Macbeth" and several members of the club described the recent presentation of the play at the Repertory Theatre. This spring, a stage model contest has been planned, which will doubtless prove both interesting and instructive to the members.

The club is looking forward to the plays which are to be presented in the auditorium April 22 at the public performance. The two plays chosen are "Beauty and the Jacobin" by Booth Tarkington, and "The Whole Truth" by Louise Bronson West. It is also planned to give a short play May 10, at the Parent-Teacher Association's meeting. The one selected is "Station YYYY" by Booth Tarkington. It will also be presented at an assembly.

The growth of interest and membership in the club has been very gratifying indeed, and all the members feel that hearty thanks are due to Miss Hicks, who has given generously of her time and is a most enthusiastic and inspiring leader.

SYLVIA NUTE, '27.

LE CERCLE FRANCAIS

Last fall a new organization, "Le Cercle Francais", made its appearance in the Wakefield High School under the direction of the French teachers, Miss Cousens, Miss Mason, and Miss Goddard. It is somewhat different from other clubs in that membership is re-

stricted to those who have studied French at least one year and have received B+ or A in their work.

Its aims are to promote conversation in French and familiarity with French songs and customs. With this in mind a meeting is held once a month. Each member responds to the roll call with a French quotation, and afterwards the business of the society is discussed in French. Then comes the social hour in charge of a member chosen at the preceding meeting. First a new song is learned and then various games, usually competitive, are played. Frequently there are appropriate souvenirs and dainty refreshments.

In December the club went to the Boston Opera House to see "Cyrano de Bergerac" presented by some actors from Paris. The members enjoyed it very much and were interested in hearing the language spoken by natives.

Le Cercle Francais has now taken over Miss Ingram's work of collecting money for our adopted French boys, Camille Cochet and Louis Viens. In their letters the boys never fail to express a lively interest in our school and through the kindness of Mr. Fulton some of the back numbers of the "Booster", which might prove interesting, are being sent to them.

Arrangements are now being made for a French play, "Arlequinade," which will be presented in the auditorium at a date to be decided later. This is being planned so that the student body may see a sample of the work done by the club. It is hoped that many will strive for the necessary grade so that "Le Cercle Francais" may become a permanent organization.

HELEN TAYLOR, '27.

STUDENT COUNCIL REPORT

The purpose of the Student Council of the Wakefield High School is to do things for the benefit of the high school and the student body. Although the organization has not yet performed anything spectacular, it has some noteworthy deeds to its credit, especially along the lines of helping to maintain the good appearance of the high school building and grounds. A few of these accomplishments are: clearing away the orchestra's chairs at each assembly period, so that a speaker may get to the front of the platform; improving the neatness of the lunch room; stopping the throwing of snowballs at recess. At Christmas time they helped the Hi-Y Club collect toys for the poor children of the town.

The Student Council is one of the useful activities of the Wakefield High School. It is composed of two members from each room, except that the Freshmen have but one representative from each of their rooms. There are three faculty members, including the Dean, a Post Graduate, and the captains of football, basketball (girls' and boys'), and baseball, who are members ex-officio. The organization has a president and a secretary. This year Frances Purdy was chosen president and Maurice Hatch, secretary. The list of members follows:

Margaret Leichner	Room 05
Clifford Chatterton	Room 012
Ralph Turner	Room 101
Thelma Bunker	Room 102
Frank Whitney	Room 108
Richard Arnold	Room 109
Elaine Yeuell	Room 124
Marjorie Reed	Room 201
David Dutton	Room 201
Ruth Parker	Room 202
Frances Purdy	Room 202
Stewart Presper	Room 206
John Butler	Room 206
Mabelle Nute	Room 207
Harry Malmsten	Room 207
William Dinan	Room 209
Edna Parks	Room 209
David Barry	Room 210
Florence Boudreau	Room 210
Pauline Beeley	Room 211
Elizabeth Collins	Room 212
Josephine Spero	Room 213
Elsie Thrush	Room 213
Dorothy Scott	Room 301
Harold Decker	Room 301
Kenneth McPartland	Room 302
Bessie McLellan	Room 302
Kernick Snowdon	Room 303
Eva Eldridge	Room 303
Paul Black	Room 308
Maurice Hatch	Room 308
Carolyn Jakeman	Room 309
Frank Rich	Room 309
Eunice Wall	Room 316
Henry Vik	Room 316
Albert Loring	Room 315
Robert Dutton	Football Capt.
Elinor Morrill	Basketball Capt.
Frank Horrigan	Basketball and Baseball Capt.
Dorothy Salipante	Post Graduate
Miss Hiatt	Faculty
Miss Gilmore	Faculty
Mr. Fanck	Faculty

Frances Purdy, '27.

THE MASS. STUDENT COUNCIL CONVENTION OF 1927

A year ago the various high schools of Massachusetts decided to have an anuual Student Council Convention for the purpose of discussing school problems. The first gathering was held at Holyoke, but Wakefield did not send representatives. This year on Washington's Birthday the Convention was held at the Bancroft Hotel in Worcester, and the Wakefield Student Council sent Ruth Parker and Carolyn Jakeman as delegates. The meeting was an all-day affair and proved to be very interesting. There were about three hundred students present, representing schools all over the state.

The meeting opened at eleven o'clock with a few words of welcome by Frederick Chase, chairman of the convention committee. Then President Leland E. Gibbs introduced Mayor O'Hara, Walter S. Young, superintendent of schools. Calvin H. Andrews, principal of the High School of Commerce, and Roscoe H. Goddard, general secretary of the Chamber of Commerce of Worcester. These men gave brief, entertaining addresses. The main speaker of the day was Mr. Russell of the Franklin Union, who is on the advisory board of the Boston schools. He spoke on the "Spirit of the High School," and he brought out in an interesting manner the relationship of high school to after life. After this, the meeting adjourned until afternoon. During the luncheon hour the Worcester High School orchestra played, and between selections there was cheering and singing.

The Boys' Glee Club of Worcester sang at the afteruoon session and was greatly appreciated. Then came the most interesting part of the program, when a student of each school was called on to give a brief account of their council work during the past year, which might prove helpful and interesting to other schools. It was learned that our Wakefield Council is doing practically everything the other school councils are doing. The most noticeable difference is that the Student Councils of other schools are at the head of the numerous organizations of the school. For instance, the traffic officers in most schools are a part of the council, and athletic associations are controlled by the council.. The meeting adjourned after electing new officers and after choosing next year's conventiou city, which is Lowell.

It is hoped that more from our school will attend next year, for, although only two may vote, others are sure to find the meeting interesting and helpful.

CAROLYN JAKEMAN, '28.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS, WAKEFIELD HIGH SCHOOL BATTALION

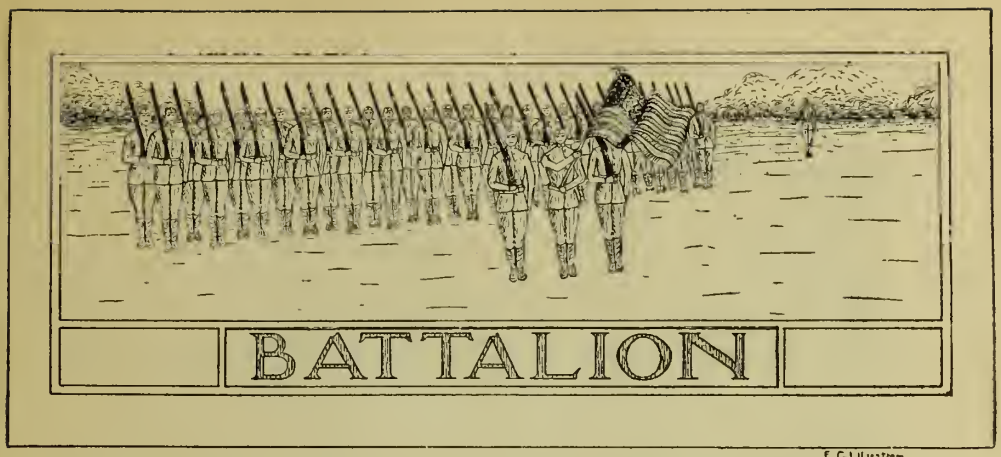
Back row:—Lieut. W. Allyn, Lieut. S. Grant, Lieut. H. Kane, Lieut. T. Gleason, Lieut. B. Boothby, Lieut. L. Dow, Lieut. F. Rich, Lieut. R. Duffie, Sgt. E. Monroe, Lieut. R. Connelly

Front row:—Capt. R. Dutton, Capt. G. McMaster, Maj. F. Horrigan, Capt. W. Beaman, Capt. J. Butler, Capt. A. Corcoran

BASEBALL TEAM (1926)

Backrow:–H. Shellenberger (Coach), A. Campbell, R. Page, R. MacDonald, T. Gleason, F. Horrigan, J. Dyer, J. Roach, Mgr.

Front row:—H. Preston, M. Brewer, R. Brewer (Capt.),E. Flannigan, S. Presper



ROSTER

STAFF

Major, Frank Horrigan; Adjutant, Warren Beaman; 1st Lieutenant, Harold Kane; Supply Officer, Sidney Grant; Sergeant Major, Chester Henshaw.

COMPANY A

Captain, Robert Dutton; 1st Lieutenant, Thomas Gleason; 2d Lieutenant, Frank Rich; 1st Sergeant, Sanborn Caldwell; Sergeants, Iram, Bradford, J. Walsh, Cadigan; Corporals, Bunker, Atwell, Peterson, Fine, J. Cotter.

COMPANY B

Captain, George McMaster; 1st Lieutenant, Walter Ober; 2d Lieutenant, William Allyn; 1st Sergeant, George Tuttle; Sergeants, Allyn, Beane, Dugan, Malmsten, W. Walsh; Corporals, L. Churchill, Scott, Leone, Murphy.

COMPANY C

Captain, John Butler; 1st Lieutenant, Lloyd Dow; 2d Lieutenant, Richard Connelly; 1st Sergeant, Everett Packard; Sergeants, James Cotter, Dutton, Wiley; Corporals, Vik, King, Eaton, Cunningham.

COMPANY D

Captain, Arthur Corcoran; 1st Lieutenant, Bradford Boothby; 2d Lieutenant, Robert Duffie; 1st Sergeant, Henry Vik; Sergeants, Crosby, Carter, Shanahan, Doyle, Williams; Corporals, Pinto, Lewis, Malmsten, Hopkins, Carney.

FRANK HORRIGAN, Major.

BATTALION NOTES

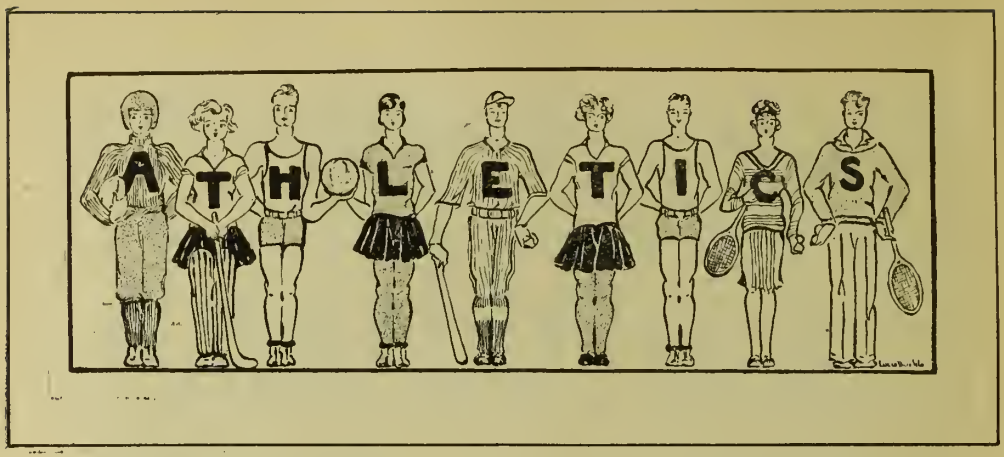
This year the cadets have shown conspicuous interest in their work, and as a result we have one of the best battalions that has ever represented the High School.

As usual, during the fall and spring, we have had drill out of doors, and during the winter we drilled at the armory. For a few weeks, due to some difficulty in obtaining the armory as a drill hall, we had to spend some sessions in the auditorium. Sergeant Monroe gave illustrated talks on the parts of the army rifle and the correct method of using it in shooting. He also explained the type of trench used in modern warfare, and various terms connected with military life. The cadets showed marked interest in these subjects, and gained some valuable information.

On Columbus Day, 1926, the battalion took part in the parade and exercises for the dedication of the Spanish War Veterans' memorial. The cadets are working hard in anticipation of Prize Drill. The rivalry among the four companies is very keen, and it will be a difficult matter to decide which is the best.

I wish to thank the officers and cadets for their splendid co-operation and earnest efforts to make this year's battalion a successful organization. Sergeant Monroe also wishes to express his appreciation for the fine spirit shown throughout the year and the excellent work accomplished by the boys.

FRANK HORRIGAN, Major, '27.



BASEBALL OF 1926

The 1926 baseball season commenced on March 22nd. About forty boys responded to the call for candidates. There were six letter men from the previous year's team who were eligible: Captain Brewer, Horrigan, Talbot, Preston, Flannigan, and Page. The team lost the services of "Bunny" Dulong, second baseman, because of a serious sickness.

The first game we played was with the Alumni in the form of a practice game, so that coach Shellenberger might have a chance to estimate the worth of his material. The Alumni won 20-6.

The first game on the schedule was at Methuen. Wakefield won an easy victory collecting sixteen hits from the Methuen hurlers and gaining twelve runs to their six. Fitzgerald took the pitcher's offerings kindly and got four hits out of five turns at bat.

Then came our first home game, with Concord. Wakefield finally won after eleven innings, with a score of eleven to ten. Brewer and Talbot excelled for Wakefield.

Our first Mystic Valley League game was played on our new field with Winchester. The visitors piled up an eleven-run lead in the first few innings and it looked very much like Winchester's ball game, but Wakefield was not to be denied and after ten innings won, sixteen to fifteen. Flannigan did especially well on this occasion.

On May 4th we journeyed to Watertown for another league game and won through superior teamwork, 8 to 2. Tuttle played well in all departments.

On Saturday of that week we were pitted against our old-time rival, Melrose. We easily walked away with the game, 12 to 4. Brewer starred, contributing a home run and two hits. This was our fifth straight victory.

After these two out of town games, we returned to play Arlington, the league champions of the previous year. Arlington certainly did live up to its reputation and won with no trouble, 14 to 4. Horrigan was Wakefield's best player in this game.

In the next game the team continued in its slump and was decisively beaten by Woburn on their field, 10 to 5. Tuttle played very good ball.

A return game was then played with Winchester. The pitching for both teams was excellent, but Winchester got some good breaks and out-classed Wakefield, 3 to 1. Horrigan pitched an excellent game.

Next came the Watertown team who had meanwhile defeated Winchester and Melrose, but Wakefield had thrown away its jinx and easily won, 6 to 2. Flannigan and Horrigan were the stars.

A very important game was played with Melrose, and of course we had to win, because our field was dedicated that day. The score was 9 to 2. Presper was the outstanding player of this game.

We went to Arlington with a firm resolution that we would give Arlington a good battle, but Arlington came through the victor with a score of 5 to 1. Horrigan pitched fine ball and was a thorn in the side of the Arlington sluggers.

The team finished its season in the regular Wakefield way, by shutting out Woburn, 1 to 0. The boys deserved to win because they played a wonderful game, and the large crowd got every bit of their money's worth. Captain Brewer, Horrigan, and Flannigan did very creditable work.

Ralph Brewer's work at short stop was nota-

FOOTBALL TEAM

Back row:—R. DeMarsellis, L. Churchill, R. Morrison, B. Boothby, H. Shellenberger (Coach), H. Greene, F. Horrigan, M. Talbot, G. Tuttle

Middle row:—H. Mugford, L. Simpson, S. Presper, L. Meuse, T. Duggan, C. Hogg, M. Ball, R. Connelly, Mgr.

Front row:–H. Boynton, C. Wilkinson, R. Dutton (Capt.), G. Churchill, W. Walsh

BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Back row:–K. Cadigan, D. Dutton, W. Walsh, A. Gersinovitch, B. Berg, J. Cotter

Middle row:–H. Shellenberger (Coach), P. Newell, R. Mortimer, M. Brewer, R. Robinson, H. Iram, G. Tuttle, Mgr.

Front row:–S. Presper, R. Dutton, B. Boothby, F. Horrigan (Capt.), M. Talbot, G. McMaster

ble throughout the season and it was in recognition of his fine playing that he was chosen captain for this year. Brewer later decided to continue his studies at Lincoln Academy and he will be greatly missed by this year's team. Frank Horrigan, whose fine pitching was one of the features last year, has been chosen captain for this season.

Coach Shellenberger's work with last year's squad deserves much praise, for he developed a team that finished third in the Mystic Valley League, and won eight games out of twelve played.

THOMAS GLEASON, '27.

"Tommy" Gleason made an alert and dependable left fielder. When his opponents knocked a fly in his direction, it was sure to land safely in his glove.

E. A. M.

FOOTBALL—1926

When Coaches Shellenberger and Dower called out candidates for football a few days after the beginning of school, a squad of about forty boys, including nine or ten veterans and much promising material, reported. After the usual period of conditioning, the coaches began whipping a team together to meet Methuen in our first game. The opening line-up included Rattray, Boynton, Horrigan, Talbot, Bunker, Presper, Morrison, Mugford, Boothby, and Dutton, veterans, and Greene, Wilkinson, and L. Churchill, new men. The latter, making his initial appearance in high school athletics, played through every minute of the 1926 schedule.

By virtue of superior teamwork, the Wakefield boys came out on top in the first game by the score of 14-0. Rattray and Talbot made the touchdowns and Presper dropkicked the extra points. All indications pointed to a fine season, but when the team went up against Belmont in the first home game, a crushing defeat was administered to it by a powerful eleven from that town. The score was 26-0.

The following Saturday, in the first league game, we met defeat at the hands of Woburn, 7-0. While not a bad defeat, this game was very discouraging for two reasons: because Wakefield clearly outplayed its opponents at times but lost through fumbling and careless play; and because the team lost Bunker for the rest of the season and Morrison for one game as the result of injuries.

The team did not waste time "crying over spilled milk," however, and after a few hard practice sessions, it came back with one of the greatest upsets of the season, defeating Arlington, 13-0. Outplaying their rivals in every department of the game, the boys exhibited some of the best team play and "fight" of the year. The game was close until "Mel" Talbot picked up a loose ball and, aided by splendid interference which cut down every Arlington man in sight, ran sixty yards for a touchdown. This spelled doom for the boys from Spy Pond, but "to make assurance double sure," Presper sneaked through the line behind Boothby for a second six points, and easily kicked the goal.

Then followed a period of indifferent playing in which our boys lost to Winchester, 19-0, and Watertown, 20-0. After these depressing defeats, we took the short end of the score from both of our traditional rivals, Reading and Melrose. Although these games were not one-sided by any means, Wakefield lacked the scoring punch and lost both games by 14-0. The fine running of Captain Zwicker of Reading featured the former game.

In our last game, we played the strong Leominster High team, which had walked all over us in 1925, to the tune of 55-0. Inspired with a spirit of revenge as we came onto the field and a desire to show our opponents that Wakefield is no "doormat", our team forced play throughout, and time after time Horrigan plunged through the line for long gains. But it was not our lot to win and with a well-executed forward pass in the closing moments, Leominster downed us, 7-0.

This game was the last one of a season of only two victories, but a season not without its profits, for the "gang" created a new spirit which will greatly aid future teams from this school. This was also the last game in which Horrigan, Talbot, Presper, Boynton, Rattray, Boothby, Morrison, Tuttle, and Dutton will be seen in the blue and gold uniforms of Wakefield High, but with such material as Captain-elect Mugford, "Lonnie" and "Grove" Churchill, Greene, Meuse, de Masellis, Bunker, Ball, Wilkinson, Simpson, and Walsh, the coaches will doubtless build up a fine team.

Throughout the 1926 season, our manager, Richard Connelly, and his assistants, Dulong, D. Dutton, and Arnold, faithfully attended to the business of the team. At least one of these boys was present at each practice and they did much hard and often unpleasant work in a very creditable manner. Coaches Shellenberger and Dower were an unfailing source of inspiration to the players and it

is largely a tribute to their influence that despite several discouraging defeats, we were always ready to play our best.

Best of luck next year, "Captain Muggsie!"

ROBERT DUTTON, Captain.

Captain "Bob" Dutton was a sure tackler and an end which the opponent found difficult to get around. He encouraged the boys to play their best, which they did under his able leadership.

E. A. M.

BOYS' BASKETBALL

About fifty candidates, among whom were the members of last year's team, reported for the first basketball practice held on December 4, 1926. From these candidates Coach Shellenberger chose his first and second teams. The members of the first team, most of whom were veterans of last season, were: Talbot and Presper, forwards; Boothby, center; Dutton and Horrigan, guards; and McMaster for versatile substitute. The second team comprised Mortimer and Gersinovitch, forwards; Brewer, center; and Newell and Robinson, guards.

We opened the season by defeating Melrose, 38-27. Although in this game the passing and team work were poor, the shooting was accurate and at no time of the game was Melrose dangerous. The second team also won a victory of 23-17.

Lexington was next on the list and we had little trouble in bringing home a victory of 40-14. The second team, however, was defeated by the score of 17-9. The passing and team work were greatly improved in this game.

Methuen was our next victim, losing to us by a score of 52-9. The second team game was closer, but Wakefield led throughout the four periods, and the final score was 17-7.

Our next clash was with the fast Winchester team, who offered us a stiff battle; but in the last period, a spurt led by Presper, gave us a hard-earned victory. The final score was 28-18. The minor game was also fast and close, but Winchester was forced to suffer a 21-12 defeat.

Our second game with Methuen was much closer than the first; nevertheless, we brought home a 30-19 victory. The second team also was victorious, the score being 24-16.

The next game, with Lexington, was the sixth in our succession of victories. Excellent passing was the notable feature of this game, and we rolled up a score of 40-11. The second team gained revenge for their former defeat by winning with a score of 26-21.

Our next game was with Cambridge Latin High School, and was the closest we had yet played, but we continued our winning streak, thus making seven straight. The final score was 23-15. The minor game was also close with Wakefield winning, 21-14.

In the return game with Winchester, we easily defeated them, although at the end of the first half, we led by a margin of only one point. In the last half we pushed the score up to 33, while Winchester made only six points due to Boothby's strong defensive work. The Winchester second team was forced to bow before Wakefield with a score of 24-19.

Our next adversaries were the formidable Gloucester quintet, one of the best teams in the state. This game was fast and close throughout, but we came through with a 27-22 victory. The second team on this occasion romped away with a victory of 25-15 over the Reading Trojans.

We met with our first reverse of the season when Gloucester defeated us in a hard-fought battle on their court. Although we led at the end of the first half, they excelled in the second half and won the game, 28-24.

A second defeat was registered against us in the return game at Melrose. We had a six-point lead at the close of the first half, but Melrose forged ahead in the last half and defeated us 25-24. The second team also suffered their second defeat of the season with a score of 24-19.

In the last game of the season Wakefield gained a brilliant victory over Reading, the champions of the Middlesex League. This contest was close in the first half, but in the second half Wakefield set a fast pace and Talbot's and Dutton's shooting pushed our score up to 31, while Reading's remained at 8. The minor game was fast with Wakefield gaining a victory over their opponents, 13-10.

The winning of ten out of twelve games by the first team was a notable achievement; and the second team is also deserving of much credit, having won nine out of eleven contests. Manager Tuttle, also, is to be complimented on the accommodating and efficient way in which he handled the business affairs of the team. This season was the most successful since basketball has been introduced into our program of sports, and these fine results are largely due to the efforts of Coach Shellenberger. The boys who have had

GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Back row:—A. Cheney (Coach), M. Crocker, E. Corcoran, R. Gersinovitch, I. Atwell, L. Buckle, M. Potter, F. Hall, K. Dutton (Asst. Mgr.)

Front row:—D. Bauer (Mgr.), C. Woodman, L. Allen, M. Humphrey, E. Morrill (Capt.), F. Purdy, E. Wall, A. Sanders

CAST OF SENIOR PLAY

Back row:—G. McMaster, Mgr.; R. Chase, J. Butler, C. DePamphilis, K. Snowdon, Miss H. G. Hicks (Coach), M. Loughlin, E. Stockbridge, G. Tuttle, B. Boothby, F. Purdy, R. Dutton, M. Talbot

Middle row:—F. Roach, L. Phipps, R. Gersinovitch, G. Wenlinski, C. Chatterton, I. Atwell, E. Wengen, J. Whittet, P. Black

Front row:—M. Fowler, L. Winters, J. Wilkinson, K. Gurley, Wm. Allyn, A. Barrett, M. DeCecca, E. Ashenden, E. Corcoran

the privilege of being coached by him appreciate the fine training he has given us.

Coach Shellenberger will have the complete second team to work with next year and with other promising candidates will doubtless have another very successful season.

In assembly on Thursday, March 24, the members of the first team were awarded their letters and those of the second team, their numerals. After this there was a surprise for Coach Shellenberger and the members of the first team, who received very handsome watch charms in the form of gold basketballs. The donor prefers to remain anonymous. The appreciation of the recipients and of the school as a whole was expressed by an enthusiastic round of applause in honor of this unknown benefactor.

FRANK HORRIGAN, Captain.

Captain "Hoppy" Horrigan was a fast guard, sure shot, and excellent leader. He will certainly be missed next year. The best of luck to Captain-elect Newell, who will surely make 1928 a successful basketball season.

E. A. M.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

The basketball season of the girls of Wakefield High School has been characterized by good pass-work and notable team spirit. The team has been very successful and has won every game played at home. This record is especially creditable in view of the fact that we started under difficulties. After the varsity team had received only a very little coaching, Miss Cheney was taken ill. Miss Currier, her substitute, proved to be a very able coach; but it was hard for her to give the girls the best practice, as she was not so well acquainted with our weak points. The varsity squad comprised: F. Purdy, D. Bauer, E. Wall, A. Fletcher, M. Humphrey, C. Woodman, A. Sanders, R. Gersinovitch, L. Allen, and E. Morrill. The substitutes were: M. Crocker, F. Hall, E. Corcoran, I. Atwell, L. Buckle, and M. Potter.

The first game was played at Malden, and after a hard struggle Malden was victorious by one basket. The girls had underestimated the strength of the Malden team and were greatly taken aback by this defeat. The second team, with M. Crocker, E. Corcoran, and R. Gersinovitch playing well, easily defeated Malden.

The next game was with Stoneham at Wakefield and the Wakefield girls showed great improvement in pass-work and speed. M. Humphrey was the outstanding player for Wakefield on this occasion.

The return game with the Malden team showed them that we had not played our best when we met them at Malden. Although in the first half the score was close, the pass-work of the forwards in the second half left Malden far behind. The second team overwhelmed their opponents by a score of 57-8. Maybe Wakefield took an unfair advantage of Malden by dazzling them with new red middies!

The next game was with Winchester at Wakefield. The pass-work of the forwards bewildered the guards, who found the floor too large, and Winchester was defeated.

Reading maintained their record of never having lost to Wakefield. Our girls were outclassed from the start, but we played our best and gave Reading more competition than was expected.

Wakefield went to Winchester the next week and defeated the Winchester girls, although the two teams were more evenly matched than in the first contest.

The return game with Stoneham was our third defeat of the season. At the end of the first half, Wakefield led by four points. At the very end of the game, Stoneham surged ahead and was victorious by seven points.

In the last game of the season our team showed what we could do and beat Reading, our rivals for many years, from whom we had never won previously. Reading was greatly surprised after the victory they had had on their own floor. The second team was victorious, also, with M. Potter playing especially well.

All the details of the games have been carefully arranged under the efficient management of D. Bauer and her assistant, K. Dutton. The visiting teams have been well entertained, thanks to the refreshment committee comprising H. Taylor, F. Roach, and E. Stockbridge.

Since only four of the varsity team are members of this year's graduating class, there will be plenty of experienced players for next year. With the new material that is expected and with Mary Humphrey captain, it will doubtless prove a winning team.

A list of games with the score of each follows:

Wakefield 32	Malden 34
Wakefield 2d 28	Malden 2d 16
Wakefield 46	Stoneham 22
Wakefield 42	Malden 27
Wakefield 2d 57	Malden 2d 8
Wakefield 33	Winchester 14
Wakefield 13	Reading 45
Wakefield 30	Winchester 18
Wakefield 20	Stoneham 27
Wakefield 35	Reading 25
Wakefield 2d 39	Reading 2d 28

ELINOR MORRILL, Captain.

Captain "Ann" Morrill played an exceedingly fine game as guard throughout the basketball season. Under her leadership, a fine spirit of co-operation was produced, and she will certainly be missed next year. The best of luck to Captain-elect Mary Humphrey.

FIELD HOCKEY

This year a new sport, field hockey, was introduced for the girls. Only inter-class games were played, but a school team is expected for next year. This sport attracted many students, and each class was well represented.

The sophomore team was victorious. Each member who had played in two out of three games received numerals. Those who received them were: Verna Osgood, Verril Osgood, M. Ashenden, A. Morse, M. Reed, D. Russ, N. Rowe, M. Dobson, D. Whiteman, C. Stokes, E. McGonagle, and C. Reams, Captain.

The captains of the four teams were: E. Corcoran, Senior; A. Sanders, Junior; C. Reams, Sophomore; and T. Bunker, Freshman.

The prospects for making field hockey a successful sport next year are most encouraging with so much material and with the enthusiastic co-operation of the students.

E. A. M.

THE SENIOR PLAY

On November 23 and 24, the Senior class presented the well-known play, "Daddy Long-Legs", in the High School Auditorium. Both evenings the play was very well attended.

The characters were: Judy Abbot, Gladys Wenlinski; Jervis Pendleton, Clifford Chatterton; Julia Pendleton, Concetta de Pamphilis; Sallie McBride, Emily Weugen; James McBride, Paul Black; Mrs. Pendleton, Elizabeth Stockbridge; Miss Pritchard, Isabel Atwell; Mrs. Lippett. Jean Whittet; Mrs. Semple, Lillian Phipps; Cyrus Wykoff, George Tuttle; Abner Parsons, Bradford Boothby; Mr. Codman, Melviu Talbot; Sadie Kate, Kathleeu Gurley; Gladiola, Alice Barrett; Loretta, Ellen Asheuden; Mamie, Minnie De Cecca; Freddie Perkins, William Allyn; Griggs, John Butler; Walters, Robert Dutton; Carrie, Frances Purdy; maids, Mary Loughlin and Ruth Chase; doctor, Kernick Snowdon; other orphans, Elizabeth Corcoran, Jessie Wilkinson, Laura Winters, Maxine Fowler, and Madaliene Crocker. The stage managers were George McMaster, Frances Roach, and Ruth Gersinovitch. The costume committee consisted of Lucy Anderson, Edna Parks, and Stewart Presper. The committee ou properties was made up of Robert MacDonald, Doris Bauer, and Elinor Morrill. Sylvia Nute had charge of the publicity.

The seniors owe Miss Hicks a debt of gratitude, for it was through her untiring efforts, both in coaching and advising the committees, that the play was so successful. The managers and committees who had charge of the affair are to be congratulated for the way in which they carried out even the most minute details.

Many of the departments of the school co-operated with the play workers. The Fine Arts Department supplied scenery, the Household Department made the draperies, and the Industrial Department with the Fine Arts Department furnished the scenery. The school orchestra rendered several selections between the acts and three of the pupils—Violet Blaikie, Edna Parks, and Frances Spero—played very acceptable solos. The seniors, moreover, thank members of the faculty who very kiudly gave much of their time to helping. Local dealers were also very helpful in supplying furnishings and clothing.

The cast felt doubly repaid for the persevering efforts that they had put into the play wheu it turned out to be such a success.

ELIZABETH STOCKBRIDGE, '27.

SENIOR PARTY

The Senior Party was held on the night of January 14, 1927. It was in the form of a rose party, and the theme was artistically followed out in the decorations. The colors, pink, white, and green, reminded one of the summer months. Window candles were used in the balcony and around the front of the stage, each candle representing a rose. The basketball backboards were latticed with green, and one observed roses apparently growing from the baskets. An arbor of roses above the matrous added the finishing touches to the realistic picture.

At eight o'clock, lights were dimmed, strains of music were heard, and the grand march was formed. As usual, the dancing followed the march. In the spot dauce, Miss Dorothy Flannigan aud George McMaster were awarded the prizes. A sketch, "Saved

by Sally," was given at intermission. The matrons were: Mrs. H. H. Brownson, Mrs. Charles Hall, Mrs. A. H. Boynton, Mrs. Fred C. Crocker, and Miss H. Gertrude Hicks.

As the hands of the clock turned to the fateful hour of twelve, the music stopped and one of the best of parties came to a close.

MADALIENE CROCKER, '27.

JUNIOR PROM

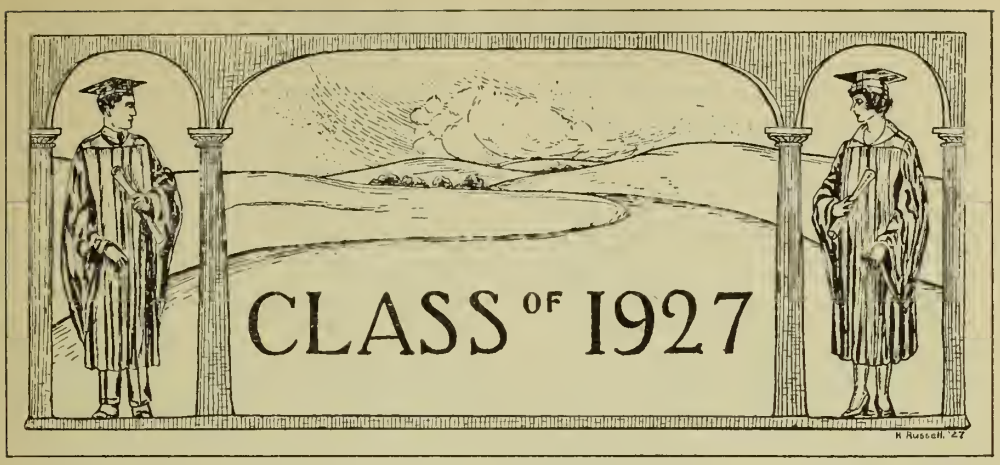
A very pretty party was given by the class of 1928 on Friday evening, February 18, in the school gymnasium. The committee had artistically and cleverly decorated the "gym" in honor of St. Valentine's Day. There were red and white streamers on the front of the balcony and the overhead lights were given a festive appearance by the addition of white shades gaily decked with dancing Cupids. The matrons' bower had, in addition to its red and white trimmings, colorful bulbs which twinkled merrily at the revelers. All these decorations were very effective and appropriate.

After the usual presentation to the matrons —Mrs. J. E. Dulong, Mrs. R. H. Parker, Mrs. W. A. Gilson, Mrs. A. L. Decker, and Miss Katherine Kelly—Edward Dulong and Florence Smith led the grand march. It was at this time that everyone received a dance order in the form of a valentine. The features of the evening were an elimination dance won by Winifred Mew and John McTeague, and a spot dance won by Maxine Fowler and George McMaster. There were also two favor dances with souvenirs of horns, balloons, and shakers. The music furnished by McPartland's augmented orchestra, added greatly to the pleasure of the evening.

Intermission was enlivened by a program consisting of three parts: a piano solo, "Whispering Winds", played by Edgar Beal; "Mrs. Vey's Views", read by Rita Neagle; and a clever little comedy, "Hindering Cupid", given by Lucia Buckle, Gerry Mansfield, Wadsworth Allyn, Elizabeth Wells, Clarence Seaward, Edgar Beal, Phyllis Cann, and Carolyn Woodman. All the numbers were very effectively rendered and were well received.

The committee is to be congratulated on its management of this very successful affair. The class is grateful to Miss Gilmore for her valuable assistance in the preparations for this event.

ELIZABETH STOCKBRIDGE, '27.



A. Louise Allman **"A. L. A."**
Greenwood Grammar Bates or Jackson
Science Club (1). Orchestra (1, 2). Booster (2). Junior Prom Committee (3). Class Day Committee (4).
"We are so happy,
Fiddle and I."

William W. Allyn **"Oscar"**
Greenwood Grammar Boston University
Science Club (1). R.O.T.C. (1, 2, 3). Lieut. (4). Senior Play (4). Reception Committee (4). Debater Staff (4). Debating Club (4).
"What should a man do but be merry?"

Lucy I. Anderson **"Andy"**
Franklin Winchester Hospital
Glee Club (3). Masque Club (3).
"With slow but stately pace she holds her course."

L. Porter Andrews **"Drawsy"**
Lincoln Northeastern University
R. O. T. C. (1, 2, 3)
"I have slept for fifteen years
Ay, the time seems thirty unto me."

Ellen M. Ashenden **"Ashey"**
Greenwood Grammar Ned Wayburn School of Dancing
History Club (1). Class Basketball (2, 4). Dramatic Club (2). English Club (2, 3). Masque Club (4). Senior Play (4). Class Hockey (4).
"Come and trip it as you go
On the light fantastic toe."

Isabelle L. Atwell **"Izzy"**
Warren Middlebury or Sargent
Science Club (1). Dramatic Club (1, 2). Information Corps (1, 2, 3). Glee Club (1, 3). Class Basketball (1, 2). Motto Committee (2). Masque Club (3). Vice-President (4). Girls' Debating Club (3). Secretary (4). Senior Play (4). Masque Club Play Committee (4). Class Day Committee (4). Basketball (4).
"It's noise and laughter, giggle and chatter,
Where'er Iz is—it doesn't matter."

Mildred L. Ayscough **"Ace"**
Franklin Training at Melrose Hospital
Science Club (1).
"What's the use of worrying?
It never was worth while!"

Alice M. Barrett **"Shrimp"**
Reading High Undecided
Masque Club (4). Senior Play (4).
"Let us smile along together
Be the weather what it may."

Doris E. Bauer **"Dot"**
Greenwood Grammar Salem Normal
History Club (1). Class Basketball (1, 2). Debater Staff (4). Masque Club Sec. (4). Information Corps (4). Varsity Basketball (3, 4). Manager (4). Senior Play Committee (4). Debating Club (4).
"She wears the rose of youth upon her."

Warren Beaman **"Beanie"**
Mansfield High School Preparatory School
R. O. T. C. (3). Captain (4). Debater Staff (4). Reception Committee (4).
"My whole life I have spent in pleasant thoughts."

Leo F. Beane **"Beanie"**
Lincoln School of the Museum of Fine Arts
English Club (1). Science Club (1). R. O. T. C. (2, 4). Debater Staff (4). Reception Committee (4).
"Whistling to keep myself from being afraid."

Marion J. Beeley **"Joe"**
Greenwood Grammar Undecided
Dramatic Club (1). Class Hockey (4).
"A daughter of Greenwood, divinely tall. And most divinely fair."

Margaret Bennett **"Miggy"**
Warren Work
"Speech is great; but silence is greater."

Paul E. Black **"Nig"**
Lincoln Colby College and Johns Hopkins Medical
Student Council (4). Traffic Squad (4). Senior Play (4).
"We want to see you shoot the way you shout."

Violet S. Blaikie **"Vi"**
Warren Sargent School of Physical Education
Orchestra (1, 2, 3, 4). Motto Committee (2). Class Basketball (1, 2). Glee Club 1, 2).
"When one is on horseback, she knoweth all things."

Bradford S. Boothby **"Asa"**
Lincoln Exeter
Football (2, 3, 4). Basketball (2, 4). R. O. T. C. (1, 2). Lieut. (4). Junior Prom Committee (3). Senior Play Committee (4). Senior Play (4). Debater Staff (4). Track (4). Reception Committee (4).
"Ah, why
Should life all labor be?"

F. Hamlin Boynton **"Flamy"**
Greenwood Grammar Undecided
Student Council (1, 3). Class Treasurer (2, 3, 4). Football (3, 4). Junior Prom Committee (3). Senior Party Committee (4). Debater Staff (4).
"A harmless flaming meteor shone for hair."

Mary E. Brophy **"Broph"**
Lincoln Undecided
Masque Club (4).
"Men are mere atoms."

Arthur Burwen **"Art"**
Warren Tufts Pre-Medical
R. O. T. C. (1, 2).
"Take time in turning a corner."

Dorothy F. Butler **"Dot"**
Warren College
Girls' Glee Club (3). Commercial Club (3).
"Patience is the best remedy of every trouble."

John Butler
Lincoln Boston College
Student Council (1, 3, 4). R. O. T. C. (1, 2). Lieut. (3). Capt. (4). Booster (2, 3). Editor-in-Chief (4). Class President (2). Football (3). Debating Club (3). President (4). Lunch Counter (3, 4). Glee Club (4). Senior Play (4). Class Day Committee (4).
"The pen is mightier than the sword."

Ruth E. Chase **"Pat"**
Benton School, Kansas City, Mo. Burdett College
Senior Play (4).
"Gentle of speech, beneficent of mind."

Clifford L. Chatterton **"Chat"**
Medford High School College
Masque Club (4). Glee Club (4). Debating Club (4). Senior Play (4). Class Day Committee (4).
"Every man is a volume, if you know how to read."

Louisa L. Chaulk **"Leo"**
Story High, Manchester, Mass. Domestic Science School
Glee Club (4).
"Her voice was ever gentle, soft, and low."

Philip M. Clark **"Phil"**
Lincoln M. A. C.
English Club (1, 2). R. O. T. C. (1, 2).
"On their own merits, modest men are dumb."

Richard J. Connelly **"Dick"**
Lincoln Boston College
Science Club (1). R. O. T. C. (1, 2).
Lieut. (3, 4). Manager of Football (4).
"His bashful mind hinders his good intent."

Arthur Corcoran **"Art"**
Warren Prep School
R. O. T. C. (1, 2). Lieut. (3). Captain (4). School Council (1, 2). Traffic Squad (3, 4). Senior Party Committee (4).
"Ye raven locks, ye glossy curls,
Speak from your folded papers."

Elizabeth A. Corcoran **"Liz"**
Warren Undecided
History Club (1). Class Hockey (4). Senior Play (4). Basketball (4). Debater Staff (4). Reception Committee (4).
"Brevity is the soul of wit."

Lillian F. Comee **"Lil"**
Lincoln Posse Nissen
Science Club (1). School Council (2, 3). Field Hockey (4).
"Hang sorrow! Care'll kill a cat."

Alice F. Crabiel **"Al"**
Greenwood Grammar P. G.
Trihard English Club (2). Lunch Counter (2, 3, 4). Class Hockey (4).
"Success lies not in achieving what you aim at, but in aiming at what you ought to achieve."

Madaliene J. Crocker **"Babe"**
Greenwood Grammar Miss Lesley's School
Student Council (1). Information Corps (1, 2, 3). Traffic Squad (3, 4). Junior Prom Committee (3). Senior Party Committee (4). Class Secretary (4). Reception Committee (4). Debater Staff (4). Senior Play (4). Basketball (4).
"Life is fleeting, make it pleasant
Think of nothing but the present."

Minnie B. DeCecca **"Humpty"**
Warren Work
English Club (1). Aimhi Club (2). Glee Club (2). Commercial Club (3). Senior Play (4).
"Quality not quantity."

Concetta De Pamphilis **"Coo"**
Lincoln Undecided
Science Pantomime (1). Class Basketball (1, 2). Aimhi Club (2). Senior Play (4).
"You will be what you will to be."

William M. Dinan **"Doc"**
Warren Preparatory School
Science Club (1). R. O. T. C. (1, 2). Football (2, 3). Student Council (4).
"Content is the true philosopher's stone."

John H. Dingle **"Spun"**
Franklin Undecided
Baseball (3). Football (4). Track (2, 3). Cross Country (2, 3). Boys' Glee Club (4). Debater (4). Ticket Clerk (3, 4).
"Nothing is more useful than silence."

Priscilla E. Dingle **"Prella"**
Lincoln Undecided
"Let us act that each tomorrow
Finds us farther than today."

Lloyd A. Dow
Lincoln Mass. Nautical School
R. O. T. C. (1, 2, 3, 4). Officers' Party (4).
"Present in body but absent in spirit."

Robert Duffie **"Bob"**
Lincoln P. G.
R. O. T. C. (1, 2). Lieut. (4). Stamp Club (1, 2, 3, 4).
"Silence is a true friend who never betrays."

Edna C. Dulong **"Ed"**
Lincoln Undecided
"Silence answers much."

Robert Dutton **"Bob"**
Lincoln Harvard University
Student Council (1, 2, 4). Stamp Club (1, 2). R. O. T. C. (1, 2). Lieut. (3). Captain (4). Track (2). Hi-Y (2). President (3, 4). Motto Committee (2). Booster Staff (3). Information Corps (3). Basketball (2, 3, 4). Football (3). Captain (4). Traffic Squad (3, 4). Junior Prom Committee (3). Senior Party Committee (4). Senior Play (4). Reception Committee (4). Debater Staff, Editor-in-Chief (4).
"He was a man of boundless knowledge."

Norma Eaton **"Nom"**
Lincoln At Home
Science Club (1). Aimhi Club (2).
"Love makes all hearts gentle."

Muriel L. Emery **"Deanie"**
Washington Grammar, Melrose Undecided
Science Club (1). Student Council (2). Girls' Glee Club (2, 4). Booster Staff (2). Masque Club (4). Masque Club Play (4).
"My books and heart
Must never part."

Elliot C. Farwell
Lincoln P. G.
R. O. T. C. (1, 2, 3).
"Push on—keep moving!"

Pauline Findlay **"Polly"**
Greenwood Grammar Boston University
Dramatic Club (1). Alpha Iota (1). Tryagen Club (1). Senior Party Committee (4).
"Better late than never
But better never late."

Mary W. Fitzgerald **"May"**
Warren Salem Normal
English Club (2).
"Few words are best."

Dorothy M. Flannigan **"Dot"**
Lynnfield Centre Grammar Mass. School of Art
Science Club (1). Senior Play Committee (4). Color Committee (2). Class Basketball (1, 2).
"The thing that goes the farthest towards making life worth while;
That costs the least, and does the most is just a pleasant smile."

Maxine V. Fowler **"Max"**
Greenwood Grammar Denishawn School
Dramatic Club (1). Dramatic Club Play (1). Class Secretary (3). Junior Prom Committee (3). Senior Party Committee (4). Class Day Committee (4). Senior Play (4). Class Hockey (4). Service Corps (3).
"The sex is ever to a soldier kind."

Agnes L. Galvin **"Coozie"**
Lincoln General Electric Co., Lynn
"Laugh a bit and sing a song,
Where they are, there's nothing wrong."

Ruth Gersinovitch **"Gus"**
Lincoln Posse Nissen
Dramatic Club Play (1). Library Corps (1). Glee Club (1, 2). Class Basketball (1, 2). Service Corps (2). Motto Committee (2). Dramatic Club (1, 2). Information Corps (1, 2, 3, 4). "W" for tags (2, 3, 4). Masque Club (3). Treasurer (4). Varsity Basketball (3, 4). Debating Club (3). President (4). Field Hockey (4). "Le Cercle Francais" (4). Senior Play Committee (4). Masque Club Play (4). Debater Staff (4). Reception Committee (4).
"Persistent energy brings results."

Thomas J. Gleason **"Tom"**
Lincoln Boston College
R. O. T. C. Drill (1, 2, 3). Ist Lieut. (4). Science Club (1). Debating Club (2, 4). Baseball (3, 4). Traffic Corps (3, 4). Glee Club (4).
"Art is his glory."

Myrtle L. Grove **"Dandelion"**
Quincy Grammar School Work
Trihard Club (2). Glee Club (2, 3). Information Corps (3).
"'Tis as cheap sitting as standing."

Kathleen Gurley **"K"**
Theron Metcalf-Franklin Framingham Normal
Franklin, Mass.
Science Club (1). Science Club Play (1). Class Basketball (1). Aimhi Club (2). Lunch Counter (4). Senior Play (4).
"A cheery maid with a happy smile."

Flora S. Hall **"Pep"**
Greenwood Grammar Miss Lesley's School
Dramatic Club (1). Dramatic Club Play (1). Service Corps (1, 2, 3). Information Corps (1, 2. 3). Class Secretary (2). Pin and Ring Committee (2). Junior Prom Committee (3). Class Vice-President (4). Senior Party Committee (4). Reception Committee (4). Basketball Squad (4). Debater Staff (4). Booster Staff (4).
"I dare not trust these eyes;
They dance in mists, and dazzle with surprise."

Albert Hannon **"Al"**
Franklin Undecided
Cross Country (2, 3, 4). Track Team 2, 3, 4). R. O. T. C. (1, 2). English Club (2).
"My life is one darned, horrid grind."

Maurice A. Hatch **"Hutch"**
Lincoln Springfield Y. M. C. A. College
School Council (1, 2, 3, 4). Booster Staff (1, 4). Class Color Committee (2). Junior Prom Committee (3). Secretary Hi-Y Club (4). Traffic Squad (4). Senior Party Committee (4). Reception Committee (4). Debater Staff (4).
"Ay, every inch a man."

Theresa A. Hennessey
Lincoln Office Work
"Sober, steadfast, and demure."

Lena M. Hinckley **"Lene"**
Warren Miss Lesley's School
Orchestra (2, 3, 4).
"If you've got a thing to do
Do it strong and see it through."

Frank H. Horrigan **"Hoppy"**
Lincoln Undecided
Baseball (1, 2, 3, 4). R. O. T. C. (1, 2). Lieut. (3). Major (4). Football (2, 4). Basketball (3, 4). Booster Staff (4). Senior Party Committee (4). Debater Staff (4). Student Council (4). Reception Committee (4). Officers' Party (3, 4).
"He smelleth the battle afar off."

Frank J. Huestis
Warren Undecided
"Where tempests never beat nor billows war."

Marion G. Jordan
Lincoln North Adams Normal
Science Club (1). Booster Staff (1). English Club (2). Masque Club (4). Senior Party Committee (4). "Le Cercle Francais" (4).
"As merry as the day is long."

Harold E. Kane **"Skip"**
Franklin Undecided
R. O. T. C. (1, 2, 3). Lieut. (4). Cross Country (2, 3). Lunch Counter (3, 4).
"A man can die but once, so on with the dance."

Daniel J. Keefe **"Dan"**
Franklin Undecided
Science Club (1). R. O. T. C. (1, 2). English Club (2, 3). Football (3).
"Life is but a thought."

Dorothy M. Kelley **"Dot"**
Woodville Salem Normal
Class Basketball (1).
"Blushing is virtue's color."

George A. Laidlaw **"Judge"**
Greenwood Grammar Atlantic Nat'l Bank
Reception Committee (4).
"There's no place like home."

Bernice C. Lally **"Lall"**
Warren Boston University P. A. L.
Reception Committee (4).
"A book is a friend that never deceives."

Laura C. Leach **"Leachy"**
Greenwood Grammar Business School
"Good things come in little packages."

L. Louise Le Fave
Warren Nursing School
"She speaks when so minded."

Anne R. Lennon
Oliver Wendell Holmes High Office Work
"To reach your goal this advice is sound—
If you can't get over or under—
Go 'round."

James M. Lilley **"Jimmie"**
Warren New England Radio School
Science Club (1). R. O. T. C. (1, 2, 3). English Club (1). Cross Country Club (2). Class Day Committee (4).
"Young fellows will be young fellows."

Marion E. Logan **"Marnie"**
Franklin Salem Normal
Science Club (1). English Club (2).
"Laugh and the world laughs with you."

Julian J. Loubris **"Julie"**
Franklin Undecided
Stamp Club (2, 3). Commercial Club (3). English Club (4).
"We shall escape the uphill by never turning back."

Mary E. Loughlin
Lincoln Undecided
English Club (1). Class Basketball (1-2). Class Color Committee (2). "Le Cercle Francais" (4). Senior Play (4).
"Set all things in their own peculiar place
And know that order is the greatest grace."

Alice E. Lucy **"Al"**
Greenwood Grammar Secretarial School
Masque Club (4). "Le Cercle Francais" (4).
"Doubt whom you will but never yourself."

Robert H. Macdonald **"Bob"**
Warren Undecided
Science Club (1). English Club (1, 2). R. O. T. C. (1, 2). Basketball (3). Baseball (3). Booster Staff (4). Senior Play Committee (4). Senior Party Committee (4). Class Day Committee (4).
"Much may be made of a Scotchman if he be caught young."

Marion Maxim **"Mary Ann"**
Lincoln Undecided
"Smooth runs the water where the brook is deep."

Victor P. McDavitt **"Vic"**
Saugus High College
Class Basketball (3, 4). Debating Club (4). Glee Club (4). Class Day Committee (4).
"An ounce of wit is worth a pound of sorrow."

Robert F. Morrison **"Chuck"**
Warren Wentworth Institute
Football (1, 2, 3, 4). Baseball (3, 4).
"Hard as a piece of the nether mill-stone."

George William McMaster **"Mac"**
Lincoln Tufts College
Hi-Y (1, 2, 3, 4). R. O. T. C. (1, 2). Lieut. (3). Captain (4). Stamp Club (1, 2). Information Corps (2, 3). Color Committee (2). Traffic Squad (3, 4). Basketball (3, 4). Football (3, 4). Track (3, 4). Junior Prom Committee (3). Manager of Baseball (4). Senior Play Committee (4). Reception Committee (4). Booster Staff (4). Debater Staff (4). Senior Party Committee (4).
"When there's a woman in the case
You know all other things give place."

Elinor A. Morrill **"Ann"**
Greenwood Grammar Simmons College
Science Club (1). Class Basketball (1, 2). Varsity (3). Captain (4). Tennis Championship (3). Masque Club (4). Senior Play Committee (4). Debater Staff (4). Information Corps (4). Student Council (4).
"For she was of the athletic sort."

A. Reginald Mortimer **"Red"**
Warren Undecided
English Club (1). Basketball (3, 4).
"I am the very pink of courtesy."

Sylvia C. Nute **"Sliver"**
Lincoln Bates or Middlebury
Science Club (1). Science Club Play (1). Class Color Committee (2). Orchestra (2). Masque Club (3, 4). Recording Secretary, Masque Club (4). Masque Club Play (3). Masque Club Play Committee (4). Senior Play Committee (4). Girls' Debating Club (4). "Le Cercle Francais (4). Class Field Hockey (4). Library (1, 2, 3, 4). Booster Staff (2, 4). Debater Staff (4).
"Confidence is a great inspiration to its possessor."

Ruth E. Ober **"Rufus"**
Lynnfield Centre Grammar Miss Lesley's School
Science Club (1). Booster Staff (2). Student Council (2, 3). Glee Club (4). Class Day Committee (4).
"Go forth under the open sky, and list
To Nature's teachings."

Walter W. Ober, Jr. **"June"**
Lynnfield Centre Grammar — Tufts Engineering School
Science Club (1). R. O. T. C. (1, 2, 3). Lieut. (4). Glee Club (4). Class Day Committee (4). Class Basketball (4).
"These guys that sing and make other people happy —"

Evelyn M. Paon **"Eve"**
Lincoln — Undecided
Class Basketball (1, 2). Science Play (1). English Club (2, 4). Class Hockey (4).
"Let us live, dance, and be merry."

Edna D. Parks
Lincoln — Framingham Normal
Orchestra (1, 2, 3, 4). Color Committee (2). School Council (3, 4). Traffic Squad (3, 4). Junior Prom Committee (3). Senior Party Committee (4). Senior Play Committee (4). Debater Staff (4).
"What-so-ever she did became her."

Olive M. Perry **"Perry"**
Peters High, Southboro — Office Work
Aimhi Club (1).
"I only ask for information."

Clarence H. Phinney **"Fin"**
Lincoln — Undecided
"Fin knows, but he doesn't tell all he knows to anybody."

Lillian S. Phipps **"Sally"**
Frankliu — Newton Hospital
Glee Club (3, 4). Glee Club Operetta (3).
"Laugh and be happy."

Stewart H. Presper **"Stooch"**
Boston English High — College
Football (3, 4). Basketball (3, 4). Captain (3). Baseball (3, 4). Senior Play Committee (4). Hi-Y Club (3, 4). School Council (3, 4). Traffic Squad (4). Lunch Counter (4). Class Day Committee (4). Reception Committee (4). Class President (4). School Ring Committee (4).
"Our (fan)cy athlete."

Marjorie Price **"Midge"**
Lincoln — Posse-Nissen
Science Club (1). Class Basketball (1). Aimhi Club (2). Lunch Counter (3, 4). Class Hockey (4).
"Beware of those who are quiet; they spring surprises."

Frances Purdy **"Fan"**
Warren — Physical Training School
Class Basketball (1, 2). Varsity (3, 4). Glee Club (1). Information Corps (1, 2, 3). Pin and Ring Committee (2). Class Vice-President (2, 3). Service Corps (2, 3). Student Council (3). President (4). Junior Prom Committee (3). Traffic Squad (4). Senior Party Committee (4). Senior Play (4). Booster Staff (4). Debater Staff (4). Reception Committee (4). "Le Cercle Francais" (4). Class Hockey (4). School Pin and Ring Committee (4).
"For she's a jolly good fellow."

Erma J. Ramsdell
Lincoln — Framingham Normal
Masque Club (4). Class Day Committee (4).
"Be thou a rainbow to the storms of life."

George Rattray **"Red"**
Greenwood Grammar
Basketball (3). Football (2, 3, 4).
"Live while ye may."

Collie Recchiuti **"Toty"**
Woodville — Harvard University
Information Corps (3). Track (3, 4).
"Silence is the perfected herald of joy."

Frances B. Roach **"Fran"**
Warren — Salem Normal
Dramatic Club (1). Dramatic Club Play (1). Class Basketball (1, 2). Masque Club (4). Debating Club (4). "Le Cercle Francais" (4). Senior Play Committee (4). Masque Club Play (4). Class Day Committee (4).
"All brightness isn't in the sun."

Ruth Russell **"Rufus"**
Lynnfield Grammar — Mass. School of Art
Glee Club (4).
"Of softest manners, unaffected mind,
Lover of peace, and friend of human kind."

Marie I. Santoro "Mazie"
Lincoln P. G.
English Workers' Club (1). Trihard Club (2). English Club (4). Bookkeeping for Lunch Counter (4).
"With eyes that looked into the very soul—
Bright—and as black and burning as a coal."

Esther J. Sayers "Est"
South School, Lynnfield Undecided
Science Club (1). Trihard Club (2).
"The greater the obstacle, the more glory in overcoming it."

Hazel E. Schefisch
Lynnfield Grammar School P. G.
English Club (2). Class Basketball (4). Information Corps (2, 3).
"Lynnfield, that quiet little town."

Alfred V. Scipione "Sip"
Franklin Wentworth Institute
Science Club (1). R. O. T. C. (1, 2). English Club (2, 3).
"All we ask is to be let alone."

Thelma L. Sederquest "Seddy"
Franklin Work
School Council (1).
"Kindness seeking, kindness sowing,
Not tomorrow—but today."

Francis Shea "Pesty"
Warren Undecided
R. O. T. C. Drill (1, 2). Football (2). Trihard English Club (2).
"The way to a man's heart is through his stomach."

H. Alden Sherman, Jr. "Aldie"
Lincoln Northeastern University
English Club (1). Track (1, 2). Manager (4). Hi-Y (3). Glee Club (4). Class Day Committee (4).
"The mirror of all courtesy."

Helen Simpson "Simpy"
Greenwood Framingham
Grammar Normal
"Silence is the best ornament of women."

Leslie Kernick Snowdon "Snow"
Malden High M. I. T.
Stamp Club (2). R. O. T. C. (2). Information Corps (3). Track (2. 3, 4). Cross Country (2). Senior Play (4). Debater Staff (4). Reception Committee (4). Student Council (4).
"Take from my life all worry and care
And put in their place a soft arm chair."

Frances L. Spero "Fee"
Lincoln Boston University C. L. A.
Science Club (1). Class Basketball (1). Masque Club (4). "Le Cercle Francais" (4). Debating Club (4). Class Day Committee (4).
"For she was jes' the quiet kind
Whose natures never vary."

Phyllis W. Stewart "Phyl"
Warren Undecided
Aimhi Club (1). English Club (4).
"Toot! Toot! Last train!
Catch up, Phyl! Lot's of luck!"

Muriel L. Stickney "Stick"
Western Junior High School Office Work
Glee Club (1).
"Give thy thoughts no tongue."

Elizabeth Stockbridge "Betty"
Girls' Latin School Undecided
Senior Play (4). "Le Cercle Francais" (4). Booster Staff (4). Debater Staff (4).
"The only way to have a friend is to be one."

Ethel F. Stoddard "Teddy"
Lincoln Chandler Secretarial School
Science Club (1). Class Basketball (1). Orchestra (3). Masque Club (4). Debating Club (4). "Le Cercle Francais" (4). Class Day Committee (4).
"Words are easy, like the mind;
Faithful friends are hard to find."

Melvin W. Talbot "Jock"
Lincoln Preparatory School
Baseball (2, 3, 4). Basketball (2, 3, 4). Football (2, 3, 4). Senior Play (4). Reception Committee (4).
"Mighty in the field of battle."

Helen S. Taylor

Greenwood Grammar — Jackson College

Pin and Ring Committee (2). Class Basketball (2). Debating Club (4). "Le Cercle Francais", Pres. (4). Debater Staff (4). Reception Committee (4).

"She did the work she found to do."

George Tuttle — **"Tut"**

Warren — Tufts Engineering School

R. O. T. C. Drill (1, 2, 4). Debating Club (2, 3). Vice President (4). Masque Club (3). President (4). "The Rising of the Moon" (3). "The Whole Truth" (4). Senior Play (4). Debater Staff (4). Reception Committee (4). Manager of Basketball (4). Class Basketball (3, 4).

"Amidst the soft variety I'm lost."

Daisy Waddell — **"Dode"**

Greenwood Grammar — Undecided

Dramatic Club (1). Motto Committee (2). Student Council (3). Junior Prom Committee (3). Senior Party Committee (4).

"The things that haven't been done before,
Are the things worth while today."

Emily A. Wengen — **"Em"**

Lincoln — Undecided

Science Pantomime (1). Class Basketball (1, 2). Aimhi Club (2). Lunch Counter (2, 3, 4). Senior Play (4). Debater Staff (4).

"The gentleness of all the gods go with thee."

Gladys H. Wenlinski — **"Glad"**

Lincoln — Undecided

Science Club Pantomime (1). Class Basketball (1, 2). Aimhi Club (2). Class Hockey (4). Senior Play (4). English Club (4). Debater (4).

"A smile to all she extends."

Andrew J. White — **"Jeff"**

Lincoln — Undecided

Trihard Club (2).

"There's a good time coming, boys!
A good time coming."

Jean M. Whittet

Lincoln — Simmons College

High School Orchestra (1, 2, 3). Library Corps (1). Class Basketball (1, 2). Motto Committee (2). Booster Staff (2). Debating Club (4). Traffic Squad (4). Senior Play (4).

"Who says in verse what others say in prose."

Le Etta M. Whittle — **"Letty"**

Lincoln — Undecided

English Workers' Club (1). Aimhi Club (2). English Club (4). Cashier at Lunch Counter (4).

"Good humor only teaches charms to last
Still makes new conquests, and maintains the past."

Norman Wilcox — **"Wilky"**

Greenwood Grammar — Undecided

Workardur Club (2).

"Be silent and safe—silence never betrays you."

Doris G. Wilkinson — **"Dutchy"**

Winchendon High School — Chandler Secretarial School

"Le Cercle Francais" (4). Class Basketball (4). Senior Party Committee (4). Class Day Committee (4). Glee Club (4).

"There are two uses for eyes: to see and to flirt."

Jessie M. Wilkinson — **"Wilkie"**

Lynnfield Centre Grammar — Undecided

Science Club (1). Basketball (1). English Club (3).

"Be gone, my cares, I give you to the winds."

Frederick A. Wilson — **"Donk"**

Greenwood Grammar — Preparatory School

R. O. T. C. (1, 2).

"Studious of ease and fond of humble things."

Laura B. Winter — **"Curly"**

Warren — Business College

Basketball (1). Science Play (4). Bookkeeper for Lunch Counter (4). Senior Play (4).

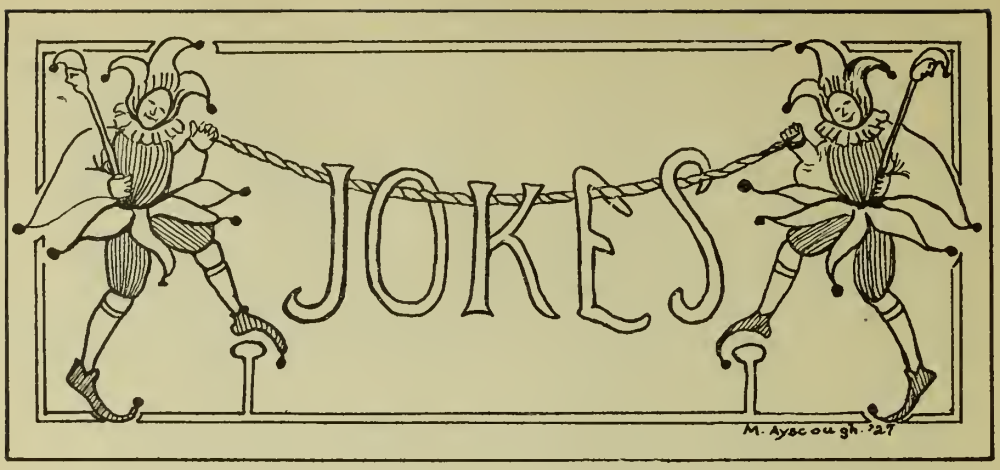
"A maid with a witching wave."

Marion A. Loughlin '24

Class of 1926

Marion Alden	Employers' Liability Assurance Corporation
Winifred Alderson	Wakefield Daily Item
Maurice Anderson	Lead Lined Pipe Co.
David Babcock, Jr.	New Preparatory School, Cambridge
Walter Barry	Boston University (Business Ad.)
Ethel Batten	Liberty Mutual Liability Assurance
Herbert Baner	Employers' Liability Assurance Corporation
Serene Berg	Boston University (Liberal Arts)
Ruth Black	Training to be a nurse at Melrose Hospital
Dorothy Butler	Boston University (Liberal Arts)
William Butler, Jr.	Boston College
Enstice Clemons	Mass. School of Art
Ruth Climo	At home
Kathryn Clothey	Winn, Ricker & Co.
Norman Copeland	Burdett College
Josephine D'Amico	Jackson College
Walter Davidson	United Shoe Mach. Corp.
Patrick Donegan	Heywood-Wakefield Co.
Frances Doran	At home
Alice Drugan	Radcliffe College
John Dyer	Northeastern Polytechnic School
Eileen Edmands	Kelley & Kelley, Malden
Ellen Fitzgerald	L. E. Waterman Co., Boston
Elmer Flannigan	American Institute of Banking, nights. Working at the Old Colony Trust Co., during day
Herbert Fowler	Beacon Oil Co..Colonial Filling Stations
Laurence Frost	United Shoe Mach. Corp.
Margaret Gleason	Travelers' Insurance Co.
Winifred Geizer	Salem Normal School
Walter Glynn	Boston College
Samuel Guarnaccia	Middlebury College
Willard Harnden	Economy Co., Greenwood
Edna Hawkes	Mansfield Academy
Laurence Hayden	Wakefield Savings Bank
Blanche Hogg	Old Colony Stamp Co., Boston
Florence Hogg	At home. Studying music
Olive Hunt	North Adams State Normal School
Florence Hollander	Boston American
Joseph Jazakawiz	T. W. Jazakawiz, Contractor & Landscape Gardener
Mary Johnson	North Adams Normal School
Dorothy Jones	Boston University
Catherine Kelleher	Dickie-Raymond Co., Boston
Miriam King	Mass. School of Art.
Anna Kuklinsky	Heywood-Wakefield Co.
Edna Lally	James J. Lowe, and Dentist's Assistant to Dr. J. E. Drugan
Helen Lally	Bowser & Co.
Winifred Logan	At home
Gertrude Loring	At home
Kathleen Loubris	Burdett Business College
Herbert Lucy	Joel H. Whittemore
Rita MacInnis	Boston Ins. Co.
Ardelle MacWhinnie	Mass. School of Art.
John Maloney	Tufts College
Irving Melendy	Mount Hermon
Beatrice Moody	Salem Normal School
Robert Moulton	Essex County Agricultural School
Joseph Murphy	Jacks & Isidor Co.
Franklin Neat	Burdett Business College
Irene Nicholson	State Mutual Life Assurance Co.
Philip Nute	Wentworth Institute

Wm. O'Connell, Jr.	Harvard College
George Perry	Island Creek Coal Co., Holden, W. Va.
Florence Phinney	Assistant Dressmaker
Harold Preston	Lowell Textile School
Ruth Purdy	Wheaton College
Elva Richards	At home
John Roach	Boston College
Bernice Robbins	Geo. D. Robbins, Groceries
Gladys Shanahan	Federal Reserve Bank
John Sheehan	The Walworth Co.
Katheriue Sheehau	Employers' Liability Assurance Corporation
Ricker Smith	Winship, Boit Co.
Arline Soule	Salem Normal School
Robert Sproul	John Bright Shoe Co.
Ruby Stoddard	Mass. School of Art
Lilliau Suda	At home
Wallace Sweetser, Jr.	Boston University C.B.A.
Eyla Tenney	C. E. Sanford, Gr'uw'd
Wyman Tupper	Burdett College
Alan Vint	Mass. Institute of Technology
William Waite	Mass. Institute of Technology
Dorothy White	Chandler Secretarial School
William White	Wakefield Daily Item
Ellen Whittemore	Western State Normal School, Kalamazoo, Mich.
Ruth Wiley	Hood Rubber Co.
Isabel Winchester	Salem Normal School
Emil Zagaja	Plate &Window Glass Co.



PUNCTUATE IT

"A funny old lady told this to me
I fell in a snowdrift in May," said she
"I went to a football game out in the sea
I saw a blue fish up in a tree
I found some apples in a cup of tea
I stirred my sugar with a key
I opened my door on my knees
I beg your pardon for this," said she
"But it's true when told as it ought to be
"'Tis a puzzle in punctuation, you see."

One of our Freshmen stayed up all night trying to see the point of a teacher's joke and then it dawned on him.

Snowdon—"I held a perfect hand, last night."

Tuttle—"Held hands with yourself, I suppose?"

Miss Reed—"Name a collective noun."

Hatch—"Ash can!"

White—"What's the date today?"

Shea—"I don't know; look in the newspaper you have in your pocket."

White—"What good would that do? It's yesterday's paper."

"Pep" Hall—"So you like my article; what part do you like best?"

Mrs. McGay—"I think those quotations from Byron are splendid."

Soliloquy of a Freshman

I've often stopped to wunder
At Fate's pekuliar ways,
For nerely all our famus men
Were born on holidays.

Rattray—"I bet that car sticks to the road all right."

Boynton—"You're right, Sir, it stuck for five hours before I could move it this morning."

E. Corcoran—"Did you read the story of the Scotchwoman in the papers?"

P. Findlay—"No!"

E. Corcoran—"She fasted for three days, and forty-eight Scotchmen wanted to marry her."

Mr. Fisher—"Now can anyone tell me the dying words of Lord Chesterfield?"

Pupils (in chorus)—"They satisfy!"

Burwen (while repairing his Ford) was repeatedly heard to say—"Muscle Shoals, Muscles Shoals."

A passerby hearing him, asked—"Why do you keep saying 'muscles shoals'?"

Burwen replied—"Well! That's about the biggest DAM I know of!"

Mr. Fulton—"The Glee Club will now join us in that little ditty entitled—'I'M GLAD I MADE YOU CRY, LITTLE GIRL — YOUR FACE IS CLEANER NOW'."

"What's your Ford's name?"

"It's named 'Regulator'."

"Why?"

"All the other Fords go by it."

McMaster—"And what did you make today?"

Dutton—"Ah! A sixteen on the first, a fifteen on the second, a fourteen on third, and then I blew up!"

L. Phipps—"I can't stand that Simmons girl. She's always spinning yarns."

B. Lally—"Yea, but she generally loses the thread before she gets to the end."

Miss Hirst—"You have a bad stiff neck?"

E. Liljestrom—"Yes, I got it in Italy."

Miss Hirst—"In an accident?"

E. Liljestrom—"No, I painted the leaning tower of Pisa."

Hobson—"I sent $2.50 to a concern which advertised an appliance for keeping gas bills down and got it this morning."

Dobson—"What did they send you?"

Hobson—"A ten-cent paper weight."

"My niece is quite theatrical," remarked old Mrs. Blunderly; "next week she is taking part in a Shakespeare play at college."

"Which of his plays is that?" asked her caller.

"Edith mentioned the name of it, but I'm not sure whether it's 'If You Like It That Way' or 'Nothing Much Doing'."

Zeus—"Well! What's the matter?"

Venus—"An impertinent astronomer has been staring at me every night for a week."

Izzie—"Officer, I left my car here a few minutes ago and now it's gone!"

Officer—"It must have been stolen, Miss."

Izzie—"No, it couldn't be that. It was insured against theft!"

Corcoran—"What could be worse than a man without a country?"

Babe Crocker—"A country without a man!"

Mother—"Well, my little girl, what did you learn in school today?"

Miss Greenberg (a Freshman)—"I learned the name of the little boy who lives next door, Mother."

"Bob" Macdonald, in a Penny Arcade, came across a punching bag which had a notice on it to the effect that, if one hit the bag hard enough, the penny would be returned. Friends found him hours later, lying under a machine, unconscious, with both of his arms broken.

TO OUR ADVERTISERS

In behalf of The Wakefield High School, The Debater Staff wishes to thank all our advertisers who so graciously contributed towards making the "DEBATER" a success.

It is indeed gratifying to know that our High School has so many friends, and we sincerely hope that their advertisements will prove a source of profit as well as their expressions of good will.

Compliments of

THE CLASS OF 1927

We are offering to all worthy underclassmen of the W. H. S. one hundred or more positions to be left vacant by us on or before June 24, 1927. These may be purchased at the reasonable price of 70%.

A goodly amount of dignity is to be gained by the applicants securing such honorable positions. We guarantee that our successors shall be loved, respected, and feared by the younger pupils, whose ambition is the goal which the applicants will have attained, should they fill these vacancies.

As an added inducement, a desirable diploma is given free to every student who makes the grade.

The vacancies will be ready for occupancy early in September.

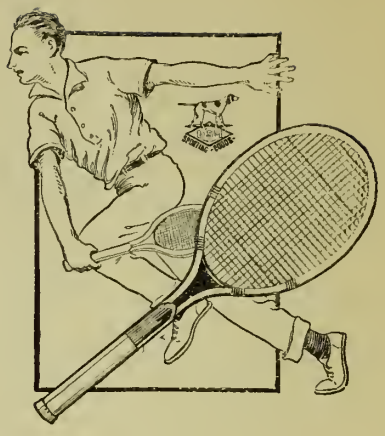
A large response is anticipated, and you are therefore urged to make your application early.

Only one to a customer!

Ruth Gersinovitch, '27.

HARDWARE

Sporting Goods



GEO. H. TAYLOR CO.

474 MAIN ST. TEL. 0018

Quality remains long after the price is forgotten

BOOTHBY'S

"Merode" Rayon and Silk
UNDERWEAR

434 MAIN ST. WAKEFIELD

A. W. GREER

REAL ESTATE & INSURANCE

The Little Office with the Big Bargains

De VITA'S
CONSERVATORIES

North Ave., Cor. Yale Ave.

WAKEFIELD MASS.

Have you seen the 1927 line of Winchester baseball goods? It is the hit of the season.

So are all the Winchester Sporting Goods—Football, Fishing, Hunting, Basket Ball, Skating.

You will find a good line of this merchandise at our store during the seasons.

J. WALLACE GRACE CO.

14-18 ALBION ST. NEAR MAIN

PAINE'S, INC.

QUALITY DRY GOODS

461 Main St.

Compliments of

THE

Wakefield Y. M. C. A.

Builders of

Four-Square Manhood

BOURDON STUDIO

We have the most modern studio in Wakefield

Call In and See Us

We do all kinds of
Photography and Picture Framing
1 ALBION ST., WAKEFIELD

Compliments of

Wakefield High School

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Compliments of

CHAMPAGNE FURNITURE CO.

ALBION ST.

Candy **Ice Cream**

Compliments of

COLONIAL SPA

443 MAIN ST.

The Store with Home-Made
Candy and Ice Cream
Big Variety of Sweets

Magazines **Cigars**

BARRY'S GARAGE

AUTHORIZED Buick SERVICE

Willard
Batteries

Goodrich Silvertown
Tires and Tubes

Crystal 0049

THE LEADER

The Live Store

Save the Difference

5c to $1.00 STORE

WAKEFIELD MASS.

Compliments of

North Ave. Filling Station

SOCONY

W. H. Frawley, Prop.

POINT SETTER

Food Products

The Brand of Quality

Ask your grocer for them

Willhelmina Smart Shop INC.

Cor. of Main & Albion Sts.

WAKEFIELD MASS.

GOWNS — MILLINERY

Plain
Sugared
Chocolate
Cinnamon
Frosted
Donuts

HUNT'S
DONUT
SHOPPE

DONUTS
THAT
ARE
DIFFERENT

362 MAIN ST.

SPERO BROS.

Complete Line of
FURNITURE

Quality and Service
Always

11-13 Albion St. Wakefield

Compliments of

F. W. WOOLWORTH
CO.

A. H. Colson, Manager & Treasurer

F. L. MAYNARD CO.

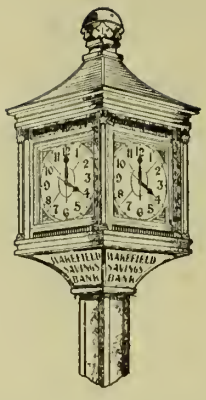
BEEF, LAMB, VEAL and POULTRY
Jobbing and Family Trade
ALSO
Schools, Camps, Clubs and Dining Halls
16 & 17 Blackstone Market 76 Blackstone St.
BOSTON, MASS.
Tel. Richmond 1243, 1244

Compliments of

Dr. Philip L. McAuliffe

Barrett's Barber Shop

Ladies' & Children's Haircutting
a Specialty
(IT PAYS TO WAIT)
4 Mechanic St. Wakefield



WAKEFIELD SAVINGS BANK

MAIN and CHESTNUT STREETS

Compliments of

McGONAGLE SALES & SERVICE

Wakefield, Mass.

G. W. BEASLEY

Crockery, Glassware, Stationery,
Kitchen Goods, Toys,
and Confectionery

Paint and Varnish

88 North Ave. Wakefield

Compliments of

MIKE'S BOB SHOP

Specializing in

Ladies' & Children's Hairdressing

88 Albion St. Cry. 0804-W

Hardware
Sporting
Goods
Kitchen-
Ware

Holland Hardware Co.

84 NORTH AVE. Tel. Connection

The Store of Quality, Plus Service

Paints
Window-
Glass
Varnishes
Putty

Compliments of

A. C. Purrington & Co.

WAKEFIELD, MASS.

Compliments of

CHARLIE MARTIN

The Bicycle Man

101 Albion St. Wakefield

Compliments of

MASON'S MARKET

Groceries & Provisions

102 North Ave. Wakefield

Compliments of

Co-operative Bank

WAKEFIELD, MASS.

C. A. GOULD

Funeral Director and Embalmer

Wakefield, Mass.

No Gift is More Useful and
More Opportune than a
WATERMAN'S
FOUNTAIN PEN

LUCAS BROS.

406 MAIN ST.

Compliments of

L. B. EVANS' SON COMPANY

Compliments of

M. Elizabeth Sullivan

MARCEL WAVING

Richardson Bldg. Wakefield

Compliments of

I. PALUMBO'S FRUIT STORE

Pure Italian Olive Oil and Spaghetti

35 Albion St. Wakefield

A GOOD PLACE TO TRADE

You be the Judge

CLIFFORD BLACK CO., INC.
Home Furnishers

COR. MAIN and AVON STS. WAKEFIELD, MASS.

ROYAL LUNCH

490 MAIN ST.

Special Turkey & Chicken Dinners

Sundays—Choice Steaks, Chops, Roast Prime Rib Beef

Pastry Made in Our Own Ovens

J. H. PAUL, Prop.

Compliments of

RALPH PICCOLO

CANDY CIGARS

and

GROCERIES

31 Sweetser St. Wakefield

Luncheonette Service Thoughtfully Served

AT OUR NEW NOOKS

— SANDWICHES —

Egg Salad	10c	Crabmeat	15c
Ham	10c	Chicken Salad	20c
Sardine	10c	Hot Chocolate	10c
Hot Coffee	5c	Hot Bouillon	10c
Hot Tea	5c		

Topped Off With One of Our Famous
ICE CREAM SODAS
FANCY ICES OF ALL KINDS

L. L. McMASTER

426-428 Main Street Wakefield, Mass.

KATHARINE GIBBS SCHOOL

SECRETARIAL and EXECUTIVE

Training for Educated Women

New York
247 Park Ave.

Boston
90 Marlboro Street

Providence
155 Angell Street

When Prepairing for
THAT PARTY —
Remember that

MURRAY'S

gives delivery service
on
ICE CREAM and TONIC

98 ALBION ST. Crys. 0916

"Anything In Flowers"

DIKE'S FLOWER SHOP

494 MAIN ST.

Compliments of

NAGLE'S DRUG STORE

Upson Board & Cement
Rex Asphalt Shingles

A. T. LOCKE
Lumber

Wholesale — Retail

Office and Yard

Albion St. near Upper Station

WAKEFIELD

Wakefield's Exclusive
CLEANSERS — DYERS

Work Called For and Delivered

Furs Our Specialty

S. GOLDSTEIN

Crystal 1396 16 Water St.

Compliments of

Dr. Francis Maguire

Compliments of

EDEN K. BOWSER

THOMAS Y. MAGEE

REAL ESTATE — INSURANCE

227 Albion St. Wakefield

Telephone

CRYSTAL 0149-M

Athletic Supplies

for

Golf, Tennis, Baseball, Gym

Bathing Suits — Sweaters

James W. Brine Co.

286 DEVONSHIRE STREET

Boston, Mass.

Compliments of

WILLIAM C. STRONG

J. S. ROUND & COMPANY

— Jewelers —

734 WASHINGTON STREET BOSTON, MASS.

Telephone Beach 3674

Compliments of

Dr. John E. Drugan

Compliments of

De Cecca's Bakery

Headquarters for

Friend Bros. Food Products

430 MAIN ST. Tel. 0236

"Say It With Flowers"

Flowers for Every Occasion

A. S. PARKER

FLORIST

"Say It With Flowers"

Compliments of

ROPER'S

Shoe Store

What Is Style Without Silks?

and Silk is Nowhere More Interesting Than

AT THRESHER'S

Prices Are Always Lower Than You Expect to Find Them

Silks, Underwear and Hosiery

Thresher Bros.

(Incorporated)

19 TEMPLE PLACE 41 WEST ST.

ADAMS CO.

A Store Where You Can Always Find a Seasonable Line of Good Merchandise

Tel. Cry. 0770-W 451 Main St.

Compliments of

Mrs. Elizabeth Heustis

HAIRDRESSER

Richardson Bldg. Wakefield

Compliments of

No D-Lay Barber Shop

454 MAIN ST.

Wakefield

Crystal Typing Service

137 Main St. (Cor. Albion St.)

L. B. Chrisfield, Mgr.

Typewriting and Mimeographing

Typewriters Rented and Sold

Office, Crystal 0302-R

Res., Crystal 0518-W

Compliments of

BERKELEY TEXTILE CO.

"Fabrics for Home Sewing"

465 MAIN ST.

WRIGHT & DITSON

344 Washington St., Boston

Complete Equipment for All Sports, both indoor and outdoor, with the proper Clothing and Shoes

Tennis Rackets Restrung

Girls' School and Camp Department on our Second Floor

(Send for Catalogue)

Compliments of

DR. WOODBURY

Compliments of

Eugene J. Sullivan

W. N. Brackett

SHOE REPAIRING

Thanking my many patrons for past favors, I respectfully ask for a share of your future patronage, guaranteeing prompt service.

83 Albion St. Wakefield

Hours—6.35 A. M.-6.00 P. M.

Sat.—Close 9.15 P. M. Wed.—Close 12.30 P. M.

HUDSON & ESSEX Agency

WAKEFIELD GARAGE

H. A. Knowlton, Prop.

High Grade Used Cars

518 Main St., Wakefield, Mass.

Tel. Crys. 1080 and 0270

Compliments of

Smith's Drug Store

438 MAIN ST. WAKEFIELD, MASS

FRANCIS J. SMITH, REG. PHARM.

WAKEFIELD, MASS.

ITEM PRESS

PRINTERS SINCE 1872

WAKEFIELD DAILY ITEM

ESTABLISHED 1894

BOTH GROWING WITH WAKEFIELD

Local Agent at Greenwood
for
MALDEN ICE CREAM CO.
MAZDA LAMPS
EVEREADY BATTERIES
L. E. DAY 779 Main St.

Compliments of
Dr. J. William O'Connell

Compliments of
CURLEY BROS.
CLEAN COAL
Prompt Delivery
Boston Prices

MIDDISHADE
The Blue Blood of the Blues
From Fabric to Fit the
Finest Blue Serge Suit
Obtainable
MORSE'S

"PULL TOGETHER ALWAYS"
JOIN
Wakefield High School Parent-Teacher Ass'n
AND MAKE
Your Child's High School Days
GOLDEN
Big Meetings Second Wednesday Every Month
8 P. M. High School Auditorium
Come and discuss your school problems with the teachers

A FRIEND

It Wasn't Raining
When Noah Commenced the Ark
If Winter Comes
will you be as well prepared as Noah? We have already filled your neighbor's bin.
Got Your Bin Ready?
Call Crystal 0515 today
Wakefield Coal Supply Co.

WAKEFIELD IDEAL
HAIRDRESSING PARLOR
for
Ladies and Gentlemen
Try us and be convinced
Amedeo Guinta, Prop.
33 ALBION ST.
Wakefield Tel. Cry. 0233

Compliments of
J. A. TODD

Arthur T. Sederquest Clifford B. Russell
A. T. Sederquest & Co.
ELECTRIC REFRIGERATION
Kelvinator and Frigidaire
Office 418 Main St. Tel. Cry. 0248

Visit Wakefield's Modern Store
of Sweets
for a Delicious Fruit Sundae
or
A Pound of High-Grade Chocolates
J. Santoro & Son
Next door to Wakefield Theatre

FRANK IRVING COOPER CORPORATION

ARCHITECTS — ENGINEERS

172 TREMONT ST., BOSTON, MASS.

Telephone Hancock 1498

Architects of New Wakefield High School and Franklin School Addition

---

Morrill-Packard Co.

Wallpapers, Shades, Draperies, and Fixtures

Metal Weather Strips
Awnings — Storage

Shop Telephone, Crystal 1141-M

98-C North Ave., Wakefield, Mass.

Compliments of

DR. T. FULTON PARKS

Compliments of

ELITE QUALITY SHOP

Crys. 1555-M C. O. Bayrd, A. C. Goodwin

The Ideal Song Shop

Henry F. Miller Pianos

Victor and Brunswick Talking Machines, Records, Sheet Music, Musical Instruments, and Accessories, Gifts and Jokers' Novelties

PIANO TUNING A SPECIALTY

Greeting Cards for All Occasions

Cor. Main and Water Sts. Wakefield, Mass.

HENRY A. FEINDEL

583 MAIN ST.

Wholesale and Retail dealer in

LIME, LUMBER, BRICK, CEMENT, NAILS, ETC.

YARD—WAKEFIELD JUNCTION

Telephone Connection

HOOD'S ICE CREAM

Confectionery, Stationery, Tonic

George Wilkinson

94 NORTH AVE.

Compliments of

DR. V. A. ROACH

Compliments of

Haley's Home Bakery

101 Albion St. Wakefield

Compliments of

JAMES J. LOW

Realtor and Insurance Broker

Member of Boston Real Estate Exchange

Rosenfield & Rapkin

Specializing in Uniforms for High School

15 School St. Boston, Mass.

Lowest Prices in Boston

Compliments of

BOWSER & CO.

Tel. Conn.

Grattan Baking Co.

FANCY BAKERS

We Make Good Things to Eat

Ice Cream and Catering

57 Albion St., Wakefield

Compliments of

Edward S. Hitchcock

BICYCLES

Bicycle and Automobile Supplies

Compliments of

Dr. R. P. Cassidy

Compliments of

Winsor L. Finney

GROCER

22 Salem St.

Compliments of

CHARLIE CHIN

Successor to

ON KEE LAUNDRY

6 Albion St. Wakefield

Compliments of

A. C. VERGE

Realtor and General Insurance

Theatre Bldg., 487 Main St., Wakefield, Mass.

Office, Cry. 0732 Res., Cry. 1349

Compliments of

McCarthy's Market

CHARLES M. McCARTHY, Proprietor

Compliments of

The Middlesex Knitting Company

Compliments of

E. B. HUBBARD

PATENT MEDICINES, HOSPITAL SUPPLIES

Drug Sundries and Prescription Service

THE DEPENDABLE STORE WITH SERVICE

Try Our Sodas

781 MAIN ST., GREENWOOD Tel. Crys. 0376

A FRIEND

Compliments of

MR. R. H. COTHER

Weld's Ice Cream

THE BEST BY TEST

It Has Made Its Way,

By The Way It's Made

Compliments of

GOWING'S MARKET

Compliments of

Dr. W. H. Corcoran

WAKEFIELD
CLOTHING STORE

Ladies' and Misses'

Wearing Apparel

390 Main St. Wakefield, Mass.

Compliments of

THE

HEYWOOD-WAKEFIELD CO.

TO

The Class of 1927

Crystal 1469

H. Winnifred Hawley

Marcel, Hairdressing

FACIAL AND SCALP MASSAGE
MANICURING

Registered Chiropodist

Formerly H. Winnifred Wyman

Room 2, Traders Building

449 Main Street Wakefield, Mass.

Compliments of

W. H. BUTLER

Compliments of

Dr. E. J. Donovan

462 MAIN ST. WAKEFIELD

Compliments of

RAILROAD MARKET

GEORGE W. REID,
Proprietor

Compliments of

S. K. AMES, INC.

Compliments of

THE

Wakefield & Princess Theatres

The Best in Motion Pictures and Vaudeville

Drugs Chemicals

Bonney & Dutton

DRUGGISTS and CHEMISTS

Soda Confectionery

Compliments of

Crescent Laundry

Compliments of

C. W. SPEAR

Holeproof Hosiery Gives the Best Wear

Made in Lisle, Silk Faced, Silk

For Men, Women, Children

Sold only at

CONNELLY'S

PEOPLE'S CLOTHING STORE

WAKEFIELD, MASS.

RIZZA BROS.

Ladies' and Gents' Tailors

Pressing, Cleaning, Dyeing and Repairing

Suits, Dresses and Coats

Made to Order

at Reasonable Prices

Tel. Cry. 1240 374 Main St.

Howe Memorial Library

PURDY

145 TREMONT STREET, BOSTON

Official Photographer W. H. S. Classes of 1922-23-24-25-26-27

SPECIAL DISCOUNT RATES TO ALL WAKEFIELD HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS

"If Washable We'll Launder It Right"

"Our Care Saves Wear"

Wakefield Laundry

Tel. Cry. 0116

WAKEFIELD POLICE DEPARTMENT

Compliments of

Edward E. Lee & Co.

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS

GREENWOOD, MASS.

Fisher's Food Shop

773 Main St., Greenwood

Bakery **Delicatessen**

Candy

Kimball's Malden Ice Cream

AT YOUR SERVICE

A FRIEND

Compliments of

C. F. Hartshorne & Son

General Insurance Agents

MAIN ST., WAKEFIELD

Compliments of

Hickey's Coal Supply

WAKEFIELD

Compliments of

Wakefield Fruit Store

We specialize in

Foreign and Domestic Fruits

Also Fancy Fruit Baskets

410 MAIN ST. WAKEFIELD

ERNEST E. PRESCOTT

REAL ESTATE and INSURANCE

92 NORTH AVENUE

Opposite Upper Station

Wakefield, Mass.

WAKEFIELD

FIRE

DEPARTMENT

A FRIEND

What You Can't Insure

Protect

In Our Safe Deposit Vaults

Safe Deposit Boxes

$5 Per Year

WAKEFIELD TRUST CO.

WAKEFIELD, MASS.

The WALTON SHOE

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

A. G. WALTON & CO.
BOSTON